



The Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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TRENTON, N. J., MARCH, 1907.

5 CENTS A COPY

Another Barrier Removed

Hons. Reno S. Harp and H. Dorsey Etchison, the Plucky Young Attorneys of the Maryland Bar Who Broke Down the Barrier Which Heretofore Prevented the Deaf From Entering the Ranks of Knights of Pythias, and Who Declared They Saw no Reason Why the Masonic Order Should Exclude Them.



HON. H. DORSEY ETCHISON.

YOUNG but brilliant lights in the barrister circle in Maryland, leaders of opposite political parties, brothers and champions in society and citizenship, such are Hons. Reno S. Harp, Grand Vice Chancellor of the Order of Knights of Pythias and Past Grand Chancellor of Mountain City Lodge 29, and H. Dorsey Etchison, Past Grand Chancellor of Lodge 29.

"Harp and Etchison" is an inseparable name seen on the court records and in the columns of the dailies. They are law-partners and the firm is at the head of a list of some forty lawyers who look after the welfare of a city of 15,000, and a county which in wealth and population stands third in the United States.

These attorneys are typical in power and nerve of the giants who have stood in old Frederick from time to time since the days of that "immortal twelve," which struck terror to the colonist by their taking the initial step to overthrow the King's power in this continent by repudiating the Stamp Act.

Harp and Echison are men who measure men for themselves, and who see whatever good there is in human nature. It is their integrity and impartiality that has made them the most popular men in their circle. Their motto is, "See for yourself and when you know you are right never give up."

These men are not conspicuous only as law-



MR. E. C. WYAND.
The Successful Deaf Candidate for Whom the Two Lawyers Fought.

yers but for their work beyond the bar.

They are now in the eyes of the deaf of Maryland for the stand they have taken in wiping out a barrier which will mean advance to the deaf throughout the United States. The barrier was that keeping the deaf out of the Order of Knights of Pythias.

Heretofore this order, which stands next to the Masonic only, refused to receive into its body deaf persons, for the sole reason that the constitution forbid the writing of any portion of the rituals.

This objection was brought to Mr. Harp's notice while he was Chancellor of Lodge 29, when he suggested to Mr. E. C. Wyand, a deaf teacher in the Maryland School, that he become a member of the order.

Mr. Harp set about immediately to investigate (spring 1905) and had Mr. W. fill out an application. The Supreme Head of the order, of the domains of Maryland, was acquainted with the matter but replied that he was sorry there was no provision for such



HON. RENO S. HARP.

cases and therefore had no authority to admit a deaf man. The message was sent to Mr. Wyand with the addition that there were no hopes of his getting in, yet he (Mr. Harp) did not propose giving up as there was no reason why such conditions should exist.

He took the matter to the Supreme Head of the order of K. of P., of the domains of the United States, his words being indorsed by Mr. Etchison and the most prominent men of the section. But the reply came that there was no provision for such cases and he could not assume the responsibilities of granting a special dispensation regarding the transmission of rituals.

Mr. Harp replied that Lodge 29 had 417 members and they were very willing to assume the responsibility and that he himself was, adding that it would not be necessary to transmit by writing a single word as quite a number of the officers and members used the hand alphabet fluently.

The reply was to the effect that if Lodge 29 felt disposed to grant a dispensation and would bear the responsibility they might proceed and admit the candidate.

The election and initiation followed, there being an unusual number of visitors from other lodges present to see how the "Billy would consider a deaf man as a rider of his sacred spine after personage of lower offices than his refused to have a finger in the pie."

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The Billy could see no reason for insult, and would resort to no unusual butting or balking.

After the knighting and adjournment a social was held and while speeches were in order Mr. Wyand was called upon on behalf of the newcomers. There were over a hundred persons in the hall, and some of the unacquainted snickered at the thought of a speechless man making a speech. Premonition had the man of the hour ready for what came, and he held the crowd for a full quarter of an hour, interrupted only by applause which made the hall re-echo. Mr. Etchison, then arose to tell how he had been led to voice the electing of the deaf man, and was aston-

ished by the address to the extent that he declared, had any one told him that the address just delivered was in that supposed silent man, he could not have believed it, adding that "it was the most eloquent and masterly address ever delivered on the Castle floor," going on to say that it was only another instance of the darkness in which the world lives being pointed out.

Mr. Harp then explained his reason for being eager to have this man as a member as only a word was necessary. Taking the floor he spoke of the great interest he had in the story of Helen Keller, and remarked that she was the eighth wonder, pointing out how utterly blind the hearing word was to the

good qualities in humanity, because they allowed a tiny visible speck eclipse the whole sun. He spoke of his association with Mr. Wyand and declared that deafness had quickened all the other senses.

For an hour the subject of deafness was discussed and Mr. Wyand was called to the floor three times.

Thus fell a barrier, and great was the fall of it before the irresistible hammer of Harp and Etchison, and thus was the way opened for the deaf man to stand shoulder to shoulder with the hearing in any K. of P. lodge, if he can speak the pass words, and there is a member who can transmit them to him by spelling.

T. J.

Educating Ireland's Deaf

*The Work of the
Catholic Church*



ST. MARY'S, CABRA.—THE SCHOOLROOM



ST. MARY'S, CABRA.—THE CHAPEL

"LOVE took up the harp of life." A broken harp, its music mute, its chords, unvibrant, made no response, rejected, often despised, the world judged it of no value in the market place, men deemed it beyond repair, so it was flung into the dust upon life's great refuse heap, and the world passed by. In this day were the hours dark and long.

Then to the heap came men and women who, seeking the larger, brighter hope, the true inward peace, had turned from the burdened, glittering day, and, via self-renunciation, were giving their human lives wholly to the cloister and the cross; to the outcast and forlorn. They took up the broken harp, and, in love's workshop, made it almost whole; by this labor these men and women gave back to society its own rejected, and for the deaf-mute had night passed and dawn come.

It is impossible to over estimate the immense value of early work for deaf-mutes taken up, and patiently carried out, by monks and nuns of the Mother Church; indeed, it can be said they planted the tree from which today an abundance of fruit is reaped by society in general.

In England, where monks and nuns have little share in educating the deaf, and where men are eagerly intent upon a bright to-morrow, it may be easy to forget the work done by men, themselves half forgotten; but here in Ireland, where Dominican Nuns and Christian Brothers are laboring hard for the deaf, and where the largest and best equipped institutions are those of the Catholics, the way of forgetfulness is not so easy. A visit to S.

Mary's, Cabra, near Dublin, tends to make it quite impossible. You cannot help but remember, cannot fail to recall the memory of men and women who, beneath the shadow of the cross, for the deaf and voiceless unbarred the gates of hope.

THE GLADNESS OF TODAY.

At Phibsboro you reach the parting of town and country: behind houses, trade, and trams; forward, green fields and a hedge-flanked country road, along which flocks of sheep and herds of sad-eyed kine are being driven to the Dublin market.

The road undulates, and is very dusty; at its end, if you turn to the right, are two great iron gates, surrounded by a sign familiar in these parts—the cross; beyond the gates a vista of lawn and flowers, then a very large building of no small architectural beauty. This is S. Joseph's Catholic Institution for Deaf and Dumb boys and lads—191 are there at present. Being bound for S. Mary's you have to pass S. Joseph's and proceed a little distance, the way becoming more rural with each step forward; and, in a few minutes, and a bend of the road, you will be in front of another gate—iron and massive stone this time—and giving entrance of S. Dominic, who are responsible for the care and education of by far the larger portion of Ireland's deaf girls.

In response to a ring of the bell, a door beside the gate is opened by a nun, and the fact that one is deaf seems a passport to the domain beyond; a fair domain it is, with its beautiful gardens and trees, and above all its air of

peace and rest. Passing the magnificent convent on your way to the wing devoted to the deaf, you notice across the grounds a life-size and strangely beautiful representation of the Saviour upon the Cross.

Another bell to ring, and then white-robed, serene-faced nuns are bidding you welcome to S. Mary's, a welcome the warmer because you happen to be interested in the education of the deaf, for these women have given themselves wholly and earnestly to the work they do, and are eager, as teachers, to learn every fact possible of and about deaf-mute education. Five minutes' conversation with these Dominican Nuns will tell one volumes of striving and of love; they want to make the children and women of their care "happy," and no tedious labor nor sacrifice will be too great if it but leads to this goal of their hearts' desire.

In the big airy schoolroom, are fifteen or sixteen classes, from Kindergarten to the almost-finished pupil class. The silent system is in use, and you will find it difficult to point to a deaf school in which English is more thoroughly taught, or in which the mind of a deaf-mute is more evenly developed; nor will you meet happier child faces than those in S. Mary's.

Pupils go through a course of training which includes:

- (a) A literary or class course.
- (b) A course of practical domestic work, laundry work, etc.
- (c) A needle-work course.

These courses are worked in conjunction

from the first day a girl enters the institution, the work being allotted according to the pupil's age.

The end aimed at in the first course is to develop the pupil's understanding and mind, and give her power to use *written* language as a medium of communication between herself and her normal fellows. The system in use is admirably adapted to the end in view, when a child, or girl—for pupils often enter at a late age—commences education, the mind is quickly reached by signs, then stage by stage the pupil is brought to language. To quote the nuns:—"She learns it by using it." The teacher shows the object and gives its sign—name, quality, or action—noun, adjective, verb; the pupil is as a builder, and, more important, the building is sure. As pupils advance, signs are less and less used, for spelling and writing come steadily to the fore.

Modern teachers may perhaps object that this system is "antiquated" and "out of date"; it is, however, as the nuns say "Top *sure* and *certain* to be cast aside for the dubious and uncertain." Very many people will add: "It's a human system, too"; whilst the writer will vouch for the excellence of the results to be seen in St. Mary's and the care and thoroughness of the teaching.

When, upon entrance, a pupil is found to possess speech, or the remnants of speech, it is carefully kept up in a special class which is held out of ordinary school hours.

In teaching language a set of symbols and figures are used, which aid the pupil and save much valuable time. They are as follows:—

1. Subject.	5. Indirect Object.
2. Verb.	— Adjective.
3. Direct Object.	— Adverb.
4. Preposition.	

While the figure 2 with circle round it denotes the Infinitive Mood.

These a pupil learns easily whilst in the lower and middle classes; the value of the idea is revealed when one watches one of the upper classes constructing and parsing sentences.

A glance over a pile of drawing books shows a deal of good work; and, taken all round, the school-room leaves a very good impression upon a visitor. At the same time, the walk round has shown you that these nuns have not only deafness to grapple with, but heredity's traits and taints, and environment's early effects; in many cases, age is an added obstacle.

There are splendid dormitories upstairs, fine lofty rooms whose windows open to a stretch of fair Irish country-side; it is pleasant, too, to see your guide's face as she tells you "The babies' room"—that is, if you are not very blind. A peep into the little oratory, and you leave a school which must long remain green in your memory as a monument, not only to religion, but also to womanly love and devotion.

TOWARDS THE FUTURE.

The industrial and social conditions of Ireland differ, especially in the South, widely from those of England. A deaf girl has great difficulty in obtaining employment, and in few cases does work, when obtained, end to the girl's happiness and advancement. In Dublin, and the Southern cities generally, there is faint chance of good employment for a deaf girl, no matter how clever and bright she may be; and, if in England a working home for the deaf girls is badly needed, here in Ireland the need is felt tenfold, and it will not surprise folk to learn that the nuns at St. Mary's are anxious for means whereby a home for Irish girls and women may be possible, and that many deaf women already work and live at St. Mary's, which, naturally, is the haven they look to and seek in storm and stress.

The State gives absolutely no aid for the

education of Ireland's deaf; it pours out money freely for other purposes, good, bad, and indifferent. It grants aid to English and Scotch Schools for the Deaf; Ireland's claim and plea for just treatment is either shelved, or coolly ignored. Why this should be a mystery the subtle brain of the "Empire" makers may, perhaps, be able to solve; ordinary men give it up in disgust.

When, as at St. Mary's, you have 252 deaf charges to provide for year in and year out, the better injustice of the State's methods of business must be keenly felt. If the nuns were given a grant equal to that made to English in-

C.M., happened to visit Caen, in Normandy, and whilst there was deeply impressed by the work he saw being done for deaf-mutes at the institution known as "Le Bon Sauveur."

Returning to Ireland, the neglected state of the deaf there was brought forcibly before him; he thought of the good work he had seen in Normandy, and longed for something like it to be done for the Irish deaf.

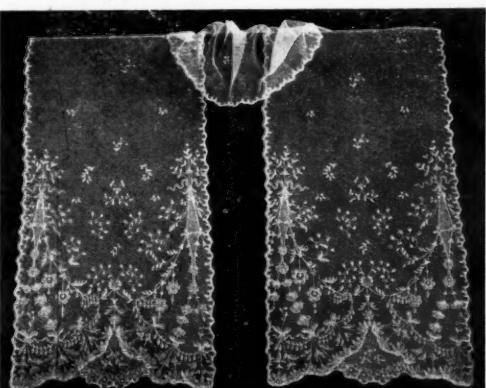
For a time Father MacNamara could do nothing; but, at length, a gift of a hundred pounds from a lady started a fund; a committee was formed, a prospectus drawn up, and money began to come in.

It was decided to establish a female branch first, and Father MacNamara waited upon the Prioress of the Dominican Nuns at Cabra; and she, with courage inspired by a lively faith, and a noble charity, consented to undertake the work. Then the question arose—Teachers? Again Father MacNamara's thoughts turned to Caen; he wrote to ask if the Mother Superior would receive two Dominican Nuns and train them at "Le Bon Sauveur." The reply is worth recording:

"Send us your two Regieuses, and as our gates will open, the hearts of all here will likewise to receive our welcome guests."

In January, 1846, two Nuns from Cabra, accompanied by Father Lynch, afterwards Bishop of Kildare, set out for Caen.

They returned in August of the same year, having mastered the system of education used in "Le Bon Sauveur"; and filled with a desire to emulate the good work they had witnessed during their stay in France. Next the problem to be solved was a house wherein the work could be carried out. Once again was the Mother Prioress of Cabra appealed to, and again not in vain. Laying aside all considerations as to the risk to her community's funds, she decided to undertake the work. A new wing was erected and the work started. It has grown year by year, until today, there is not a greater work of charity in all Ireland than the institution for deaf girls at St. Mary's, Cabra. Consider the number of uneducated deaf in Ireland today, over a thousand, add to the number all who would be uneducated, but for St. Mary's—1,308—and you have some idea of the greatness and of the importance of the work patiently achieved, and yet being achieved, by the quiet-faced Nuns of Cabra.



Scarf (greatly reduced) of Irish Lace, made by the Deaf Girls at St. Mary's, Cabra, Dublin.

situations, could they not easily provide a home for the girls and women who desire it! As things stand they have made room for a few women of all ages, and many occupations are followed with happiness and profit to all.

There is lace-making; spinning and weaving; dress-making; embroidery; knitting; and laundry work. In all these a very high degree of skill and excellence is found. For lace, the institution holds many medals, and one cannot find words by which to describe the beauty of designs to be seen. "Fair thoughts, as in a dream," is the nearest description one can arrive at. Lace is being sent over to St. Louis for exhibition; it finds a ready sale, and, if only accommodation would allow, many deaf girls and women might be doing this dainty work. Embroidery is on a par with the lace-work, though, of course, it demands an eye and taste for color.

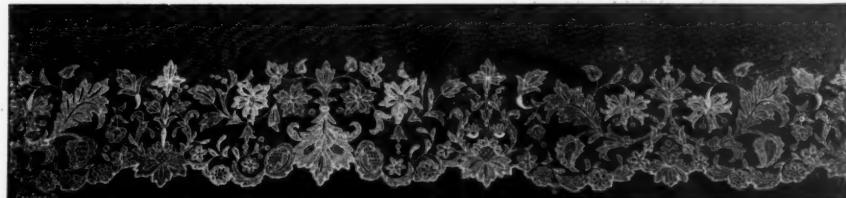
Spinning and weaving are done upon the old style machines; all the linen cloth and woolen used in the institution are manufactured there. The laundry is also worked entirely by hand; so the foundations of a self-supporting home are practically laid; and, when funds will permit, the deaf woman will find work and happiness with those whom she learnt to love and turn to as a child and girl.

As a rule history is considered dull by a majority of readers, but one can hardly conclude an article having for its subject the great Cabra Institution, without touching upon its origin.

In 1840 an Irish priest, Father MacNamara,

The fifteenth semi-annual statement of the Howard Investment Company shows a steady healthy growth since its organization in 1899. Starting with a paid in capital stock of \$12,500 it now has \$97,550—a gain of \$85,000 in less than eight years. Dividends to the amount of \$24,738.61 has been paid out to its stock holders. The company is to be congratulated for its able and conservative management.

The many friends of Mrs. T. D. Ruggles, of Bridgeton, U. S., Canada, will be pleased to hear that she is making very satisfactory progress towards recovery since the operation she underwent some two weeks ago. It is expected she may be able to return to Bridgetown towards the end of January.



IRISH LACE MADE BY DEAF GIRLS AT ST. MARY'S, CABRA—OVER FIVE DOLLARS A YARD.

Pennsylvania.

MRS. M. H. ROCAP met with a painful, tho not serious, accident recently by the sudden start of a car which she was boarding. She had not fairly mounted the boarding. She had not fairly mounted the platform, before the conductor gave the signal for the car to proceed. These accidents are all too frequent. On a recent trolley trip, I noticed two such accidents, and the conductor, who is, it seemed, very near sighted, failed to notice each time that some one was getting on. It was recently suggested in the dailies that in view of these frequent accidents, it would be well to compel the traction companies to employ, especially during rush hours an additional man to attend to the starting and stopping of the cars, so that the regular conductor could give his undivided attention to the collecting of fares. This would do away with most of these accidents.

Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, of Beverly, Mass., with her daughter, Helena, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. T. Sanders, as well as her mother and older daughter, in Mt. Airy during the holidays. On the evening of Thursday, Januaray 3rd, she delivered a highly interesting reading on the "Rose of the World," a story of India by Agnes and Egerton Castle.

Mrs. John M. Rolshouse, of near Pittsburg, was on a two days' visit with the Reider's during the closing days of the recent holidays. On Sunday, December 30th, she was at All Soul's, where her many old school-mates were glad to see her.

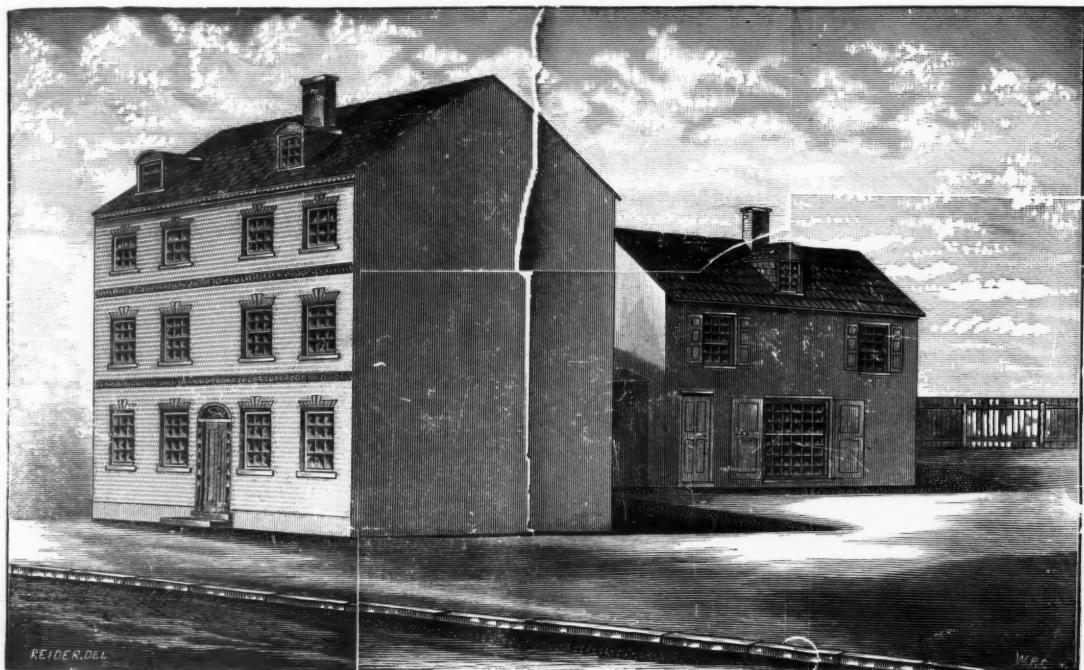
Mrs. W. F. Durian, of Pittsburg, but until a year ago of the Quaker City, is here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Schreiner, and other friends. Of her three sons now attending the Mt. Airy School, the oldest Walter, recently underwent a painful operation at the Presbyterian Hospital, but is now well and at school again. It was anxiety over the success of the operation that brought the mother here amongst old friends. She says she likes her new home and friends in Pittsburg but after all here is nothing like old friends and the well-known surroundings, and while she did not say so, her friends detect a tinge of homesickness in her words for the familiar haunts of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, January 17th, Mr. S. G. Davidson, delivered a highly interesting and instructive lecture on the burning question of the hour, "The American Negro." It was unfortunate that the night was a most unpropitious one. The heavy snow storm and big drop in temperature kept many of our people at home, so that only about 25 persons saw the lecture, but they were well repaid for braving the elements.

Our people here have been much interested in the Missionary Thank-Offering movement, and quite a number of meetings in its interest have been held.

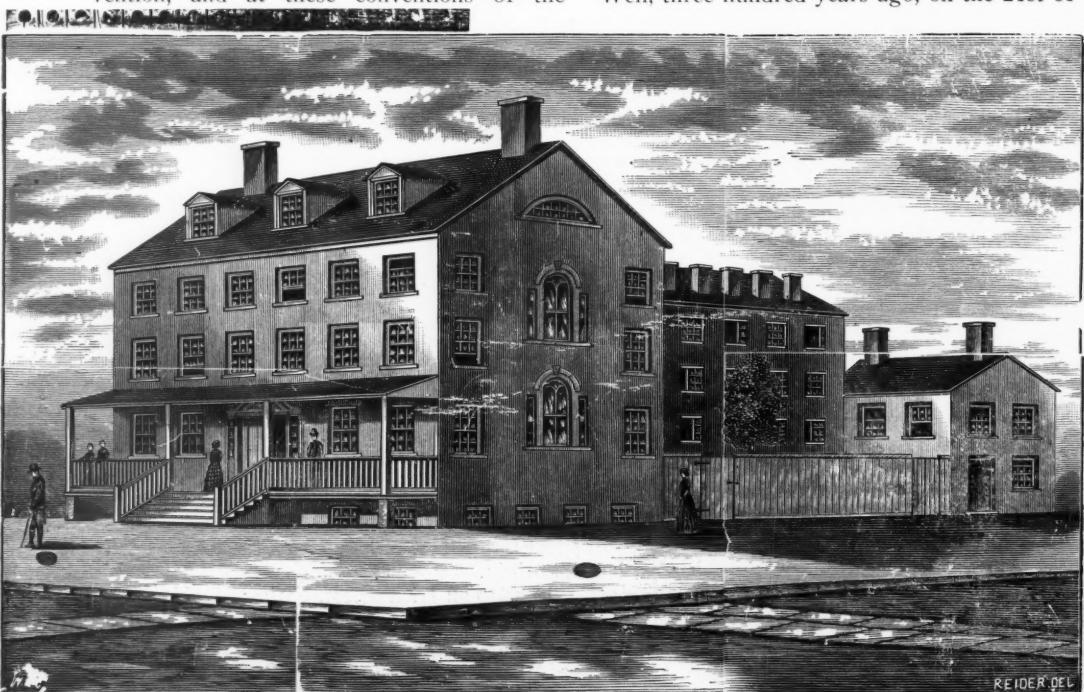
A number of the missionaries among the deaf are taking an interest in it, and hope soon to issue a small leaflet explaining its object. In order that our readers, particularly the men among the deaf, may form some idea of what it is, and also that they may be given a chance to have a part in this great offering, I subjoin extracts from this proposed leaflet. "It has long been known that the Church is largely supported by the women. It is through the

General Convention held in Boston three years ago, they presented \$500,000. Many of our prominent men feel that the men of the Church ought to do something too. So they have decided to make a large offering at the next General Convention, which meets in Richmond, Va., next October. This is what we call the Men's Missionary Thank-Offering movement. The men of the Church all over the United States are becoming interested in



FIRST PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION, 1634-36

MARKET STREET, 1820.



SECOND PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION, ELEVENTH AND MARKET STREETS, -1821.
(NOW THE HOTEL BINGHAM)

Church, the women have been presenting regularly a large offering, which they call a 'Thank-Offering,' for missions. At the last

June, 1607, the first celebration of the Holy Communion, or Lord's Supper, in English, was held in Jamestown, Va. This first service

was held in the open air, under the trees; but afterwards as houses were built, a church was also built. Although in time, Jamestown was abandoned and the houses and the church were allowed to fall into decay, leaving only the ruins of the tower of the old church standing, our church and the nation have greatly prospered. It is our desire therefore to give thanks to God for His goodness in preserving and prospering us during these three hundred years. The State of Virginia has arranged for a great Maritime Exposition at Jamestown, next summer, and the United States Government, in addition, will have a great parade of Warships of many nations on the waters of Chesapeake Bay. All this is to be done in order to celebrate the settlement of Jamestown in 1607. So we, the men of the Church, are planning to have our own celebration by giving of our money for missions. Should not the deaf men also take part in this great 'Thank-Offering'? We want every

China, do not believe it is possible or worth while to teach these poor deaf men, women, and children, the support they give is neces-

cies and kindness to us by sending a Thank-Offering of money for these our silent brethren in far away China.

Give or send your money to your missionary and he will send it to the district committee, having these funds in charge.

Under the auspices of the Clerc Literary Association, Mrs. M. J. Syle gave a pleasant little play entitled "The Bachelor's Dilemma"—in the Guild Room of All Soul's Church, on the evening of Saturday, January 26th. Mr. Wallace Cook, as "Dr. Cureall" was called upon to treat a number of charming young women for "heart-trouble," and this "heart-trouble" turned out on examination, and the frank and open confession of the fair ones to be only a matrimonial inclination toward the "doctor" himself. Among these young ladies were: Miss Cora Ford, as "a school marm," Miss Gertrude Parker, as an "old maid," Miss

Adelaide Postel, as a "young widow," who has just buried her third husband, Mrs. Elmer Scott, as an "actress," seeking a divorce from her present husband, Miss Mamie McBride, as a "lady-doctor," Miss Sarah May, as a "nurse," Mrs. G. T. Sanders, as "Biddy." All these pathetic albeit humorous appeals, the "doctor" felt reluctantly compelled to refuse, because of his poverty and the large number of bills he has standing against him, for said he it was impossible to make both ends meet. His services as a doctor brought him little remuneration. The rich refused to pay, and the poor could not, and so between the two there was no money in his profession, how then could he support a wife? Yet when finally a dazzling beauty in the person of Miss Jeanette King came, who was perfectly well, and had no avowd inclinations toward the doctor, he was so surprised that he went to work and after a brief wooing won her. *Tableau vivant.* Other players were Miss Eva Beckett, as the "maid of all work," and Miss Margaret Laird, as "mother" in the doctor.

Bishop Whitaker has written that he expects to be at All Soul's, for confirmation, on the afternoon of the Sunday after Easter, April 7th.

Ash-Wednesday begins on the 13th of January this year. On the evening of that day and every Wednesdays in Lent there will be a reading of the Litany followed by a short address, at All Soul's Church.

We have just learned of the death, in Philadelphia, Pa., of the Rev. Dr. Francis J. Clerc, on Wednesday, January 30th, of pneumonia. He was in his eighty-fourth year, and had been in the ministry for sixty-one years. He was universally loved here, where for some years he ministered to the deaf, while Rector of old Calvary Church, and latterly as Warden of the Burd Orphan Asylum. His ministry among the deaf here antedated that of Rev. Mr. Syle several years. Since his removal to Phillipsburg he continued to take an interest in the affairs of the deaf here and elsewhere, and occasionally wrote to some of the old timers, who knew and loved him. May he rest in peace.

In my last letter, I referred to the fact that the Hotel Bingham, where the Gallaudet Club



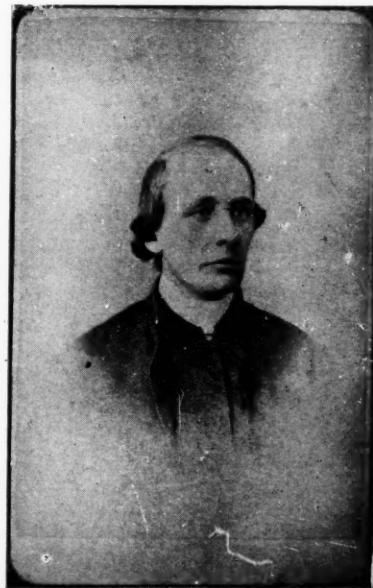
THIRD PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION, BROAD AND PINE STREETS, 1825.

deaf man to give something, no matter if the amount is small, for this offering is not primarily to raise money, but to show in a tangible way our thanks to God for His mercies to us.

"It was recently asked, 'Where is all this money to go?' It is to go to help the Church all over the world—to build new churches, schools, hospitals, etc., or to enlarge and strengthen those already built. Many of our deaf men have thought that we should ask that our money be given to Mrs. Mills' School for the Deaf, in Chifoo, China. There are 100,000 deaf-mutes in China for whom no provision is made, except this one small and poorly supported school.

Mrs. Mills, the teacher at this school, was formerly connected with the Rochester (N. Y.) School for the Deaf, and is known to many of us. In accordance with this widely expressed wish several of the missionaries to the deaf have decided to ask that the offerings from the deaf shall be sent to Mrs. Mills' School. Is it not a beautiful idea—to those who, like ourselves, are deaf? Just think of it, one hundred thousand ignorant and uneducated deaf-mutes, for whom no provision is made except this one poorly supported school at Chifoo. The Chinese might and certainly ought to support their own schools for the deaf. They do to some extent, it is true, but as most of the Mandarins, or ruling classes in

sarily insufficient. So let us show our feelings of thankfulness to God for His past mer-

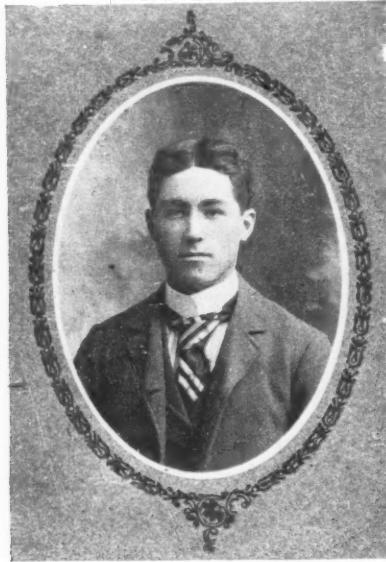


REV. DR. FRANCIS J. CLERC.

held its annual dinner, stands on the exact site of the second school of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. In this number of the *SILENT WORKER*, a cut of this old school building, as well as the first one at 16th and Market Streets, is presented. They are from old wood-cuts made by the late W. R. Cullingworth from sketches made by Mr. James S. Reider from descriptions by former pupils, who were then living. C. D.

A Deaf-Mute Farmer of The Canadian North-west

Mr. Edward Austin Leslie, whose photo appears herein is one of those in whose mind and body there is a natural instinct that is only found in the most sturdy of our Canadian youth. He seems to come from the best stock of Canadian blood, with an ever resolute mind, and a very muscular body well adapted for the work for which Mother Nature destined for him. He is certainly a natural born farmer and it would be hard to find a toiler of the soil so well versed on matters pertaining to the farm, as he is. He is still a very young man, and though young in years is old in the knowledge of agricultural pursuits, as the following will show. After graduating from the Belleville School for the Deaf in 1898, with high honors while yet in his teens, he at once turned his attention to farming, his fa-



EDWARD A. LESLIE.

vorite calling, and worked for a while on his father's farm, near Listowell, Ont., but longing to be independent of his own, his father, not long afterwards purchased for him and his brother Howard a two hundred acre farm near Wallace, Ont. Here he began to build up a reputation as a granger, but he did not remain there very long, for he soon caught Horace Greely's advice, "Go West, young man," and was soon thirsting for the golden west, the home of the coming millions. About a year and a half ago, he shook off the dust of Ontario and struck for the great wheat belt of the Canadian Northwest, and the next time we heard of him he was engaged breaking up several hundred acres of unbroken land with a steam plough. He has taken possession of a quarter section where he expects to make a fortune. He has everything he needs to work the land, but seriously lacks the need of a loving help-mate to bring sunshine and happiness into his lonely home on the prairie.

We hope Ned, as we call him, will meet with every success in his new home out on the rolling wilds. HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

St. Louis

THE deaf citizens of Dubuque under the leadership of Mr. Arnold Kiene have displayed commendable activity in ridding their city of imposters who pretend to be deaf.



MR. ARNOLD KIENE.

A single imposter, if allowed the freedom of a city, can do more harm than a whole convention of respectable, intelligent, and self-supporting deaf citizens can set right. First impressions are generally the most lasting and the instances in which they have been made by the imposter, or the tramp, are far too numerous. I have often wondered where the late Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, got his first impression of a deaf-mute. Whether or not it was altogether complimentary to the deaf, the reader must form his own conclusion. It was during the Governor's second year in office. The Illinois State Association met at Springfield and the governor had accepted an invitation to address the gathering. At the proper time a committee was sent to the governor's office to escort him to the Senate chamber where the convention was in session. Superintendent Walker, now of Louisiana, was ready to interpret the governor's address. The governor ascended the platform, placed his hands on the speaker's desk, leaned forward and bowed slightly in acknowledgment of the applause which his coming elicited. Then there was silence. The governor looked intently at the people before him and slowly transferred his gaze from one side of the hall to the other and back again. The expected speech was not yet forthcoming. The silence began to become embarrassing. The governor had not long since pardoned some Chicago anarchists and was supposed to be something of an anarchist himself. He certainly looked like one. Visions of the horrors of the Haymarket were recalled and I cast a fugitive glance towards the door. I felt some relief at seeing it open, but I did not quite relish the idea of making the exit astride a bomb. Then to the great relief of all the governor broke the silence and this is what he said: "Why! You look just like other people." So pleased did the governor seem to be over his discovery that at the conclusion of

a felicitous address he invited all present to a reception at the executive mansion that evening and a royal good time they had there.

* * *

Taken as a whole I am inclined to the belief "that foreign deaf craftsmen have a marked superiority over their American brethren." This seems to be due to the fact that the deaf of Europe leave school and become apprentices when about fourteen years old. By the time they are of age they have mastered some handicraft. On the other hand the deaf of America are better educated intellectually as they remain in school longer and have a college to go to if desired. However the growing tendency in this country is to supply the needed industrial training without sacrificing any of the intellectual part as the Europeans seem to be doing.

* * *

The deaf of Europe must be a happy lot since their conventions are not run by "the deaf teachers" and "the deaf preachers" and "the deaf collegians" as has sometimes been complained of in this country. Over there the deaf workingman is "the whole thing." At the Paris International Congress—the De l'Epee centennial—they were much in evidence. The only notable exceptions being



DORIS KIENE.

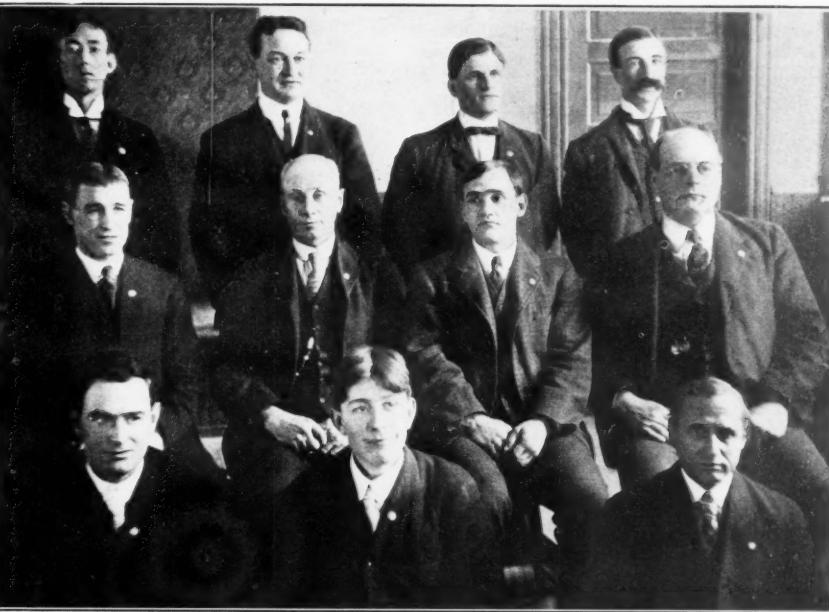
Daughter of Mr. Arnold and Mrs. Lillian A. [Watts] Kiene, Dubuque, Ia.

from America. At one of the sessions of the Congress a member of the French Senate, M. Hugot, was present as the honorary Chairman. He presided with dignity and followed the proceedings as well as a deaf man could have followed the proceedings of a session of the French Senate. The speakers were called upon in the order in which they had filed their cards at the chairman's desk—an arrangement much simpler than the feat of "catching the speaker's eye" in this country. The Americans evidently had something to say as one after another filed his card and was duly called upon to address the Congress. Their efforts, almost without exception, were creditable enough, but seemed to have been received by the Europeans with little more than passing indifference. Finally the card of Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee, of Boston, was reached and he was invited to the platform. Mr. Frisbee began his speech thus: "I am not a teacher. I am not a preacher. I am a workingman." This announcement was greeted with a storm of applause. The Europeans were on their feet instantly cheering wildly. The honorary chairman—Senator

Hugot—although not understanding what had been said took his cue from the audience and jumped up and grasping Mr. Frisbee's hand in both his own shook it warmly. At the banquet—a truly magnificent affair—which concluded the Congress, Principal Patterson, of Ohio, won laurals enough to redeem the glory of the professional class. Mr. Patterson's after-dinner speech was made near the end of the list and the introductory part was the hit of the evening. He began substantially as follows: "When my ship left America I felt a thrill of pleasure at the prospect of visiting places famous in history. When I landed in England a greater thrill was felt for it is historic ground. But when I touched the soil of France—the native land of the Abbe De l'Epee—when I visited the scene of his labors—and where Gallaudet came for instruction—and the school which gave us Clerc and the sign-language—I was thrilled from the soles of my feet up through every fibre of my body." Persons familiar with Mr. Patterson's delivery can better imagine how he expressed himself. The effect was electrical. The applause was long, hearty and vigorous.

The house that used to shelter Rev. Job Turner in Staunton, Va., while he was a teacher there, has been torn down to make way for a much more modern one. It was not expected that the deaf of this generation would know any thing about it but you see they have legends, traditions, etc., just like hearing people.—*Tablet*.

Mention of the late Rev. Job Turner,—"dear Uncle Job,"—revives pleasant memories. During the years of his ministry he was, perhaps, the best known and most generally beloved deaf-mute in America. He may not have excelled in language, theology or in any other department of higher education, but no one was more genial, loving, kind and courteous. He had friends everywhere and among all classes. In an uncanonical sense his field was the world. A cordial welcome awaited him wherever he went and his departure was always a cause for regret. He was the personification of dignified good humor and infused gladness and good feeling into every gathering honored by his presence. He was a great visitor at the schools and his coming was always hailed with delight as the pupils knew that an interesting,—and most likely an amusing—story was forthcoming. The Easter next before his last on earth the Rev. Mr. Turner spent with me in St. Louis. The floods had interrupted his travels in the South and he turned aside to give me a surprise. In this he was entirely successful,—and a number of small boys were also given a surprise unintentionally. He boarded the wrong car and landed about five blocks east of my residence. Not knowing which way to go he asked a policeman to direct him. The policeman looked first at Mr. Turner and then at the two large satchels at his side. Making signs for Mr. Turner to follow the kind hearted policeman picked up the bags and started in the direction of Virginia Avenue. A police station was located in the direction they took—four blocks beyond their destination. The sight of Mr. Turner accompanying a big policeman carrying his satchels and going towards the police station gave the small boy his cue. "Say fellers!" they called out to one another, "Come on. The cop has got one sure enough his time. See!" They saw at once and came fast enough. The crowd increased with the distance but when it saw the policeman leave Mr. Turner and his satchels at my front door the small boy suddenly remembered the errand on which he had been sent and lost no more time in attending to it.



First Row—DANIEL MURPHY, LAWRENCE LYNCH, JOHN DAVIES, CHAS. T. MILLER.
Second Row—ALFRED PUDVAN, ALFRED COLE, GEO. B. HANSON, HENRY REAMS.
Third Row—A. W. GORDON, LUDDIE HERBERT, JULIUS KITTLE.

[This is one of the subordinate divisions (or lodges) of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf composed of the deaf residents of Bay City, Mich. While it is not in point of size one of the strongest of the Society's branches it makes up for that in its general hustling and progressive qualities, being, together with Saginaw Divisions, the leading organization of the deaf in northern

Michigan. The Society possesses three such divisions in Michigan, with prospects of two more in the near future, and it goes without saying that the "Wolverine" deaf are proud of, and backing up that pride with results, the fact their state and its school's graduates are responsible for the organization of the Society which to-day is doing such good work.]

Rev. Harry Van Allen, a deaf preacher in New York, has just been admitted to membership in the Holland Society of that state. Only lineal male descendants of Dutch colonists who came over here prior to the year 1675 can be members of that society.—*West Virginia Tablet*.

Pretty exclusive company this and shows the excellent judgment the Rev. Mr. VanAllen displayed in the selection of his ancestors. But how about the lineal descendants of the select few who made that memorable voyage in the Ark? A society composed of the latter has great possibilities and as no one has a better right to membership therein than Mr. Boland we venture to suggest that he take the initiative and cast the Dutchmen in the shade.

Superintendent Walker, of the Louisiana school, went hunting last week and rode a mule—a Mississippi mule. He fired a shot while mounted and the mule unhorsed him. In the fall, Dr. Walker's arm was broken and he has our sympathy.

We sincerely concur with the above as regards sympathy. But it is inexplicable in the sign-language just how Mr. Walker could have been unhorsed while riding a mule.

The Gallaudet School, having been awarded a gold medal diploma at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, is going to try for another at the Jamestown Exposition.

Miss Lula E. Carpenter has been obliged to

discontinue teaching at Gallaudet School on account of ill-health. Her departure is much regretted as she endeared herself to her pupils and associates during her short stay in St. Louis.

A new and up-to-date directory of the deaf of St. Louis in particular, of the state in general, and of the near-by suburbs in Illinois has been printed by Mr. Wm. Stafford.

Judging from the handsome blotters received from Mr. George F. Sanders, of Germantown, Pa., Mr. E. C. Elsworth, of New York, and Mr. Tureczek, of this city, job-printing of a high grade is still a paying occupation for the deaf and is likely to remain so.

Superintendent Goodwin is a good winner.
J. H. CLOUD.

EDITOR SILENT WORKERS—Your Chicago correspondent, in his January letter, gives me the unearned honor of having participated in the annual oratorical contest before the Ladies' Aid Society on Thanksgiving night. I beg leave to make correction, in that Mr. John Sebastian Fisher was Mr. Thomas' opponent.

Very truly,

ARTHUR ROBERTS.
CHICAGO, ILL., December 26, 1906.

Subscribe for the SILENT WORKER.

BAY CITY DIVISION, No. 9

Fraternal Society of The Deaf

Bay City, Michigan

THE SILENT WORKER

Chicago

I NOTICE that some of the papers of the school press are still printing that "150 deaf workmen employed in a Chicago telephone factory" squib. Time was when the article had some grounds for existence, although it never amounted to much in the way of paying the 150 for the notoriety they were getting, but now, and for some times past, the 150 has dwindled down to a mere baker's dozen old employees. There is nothing in the articles worth the trouble of clipping and reprinting, for in the first place they were founded on what is expressively known as "hot air" and the cub-reporter's imagination, and those of the deaf who did get into the ranks of the 150 soon found out there was nothing in it in the way of bettering themselves. The papers for the deaf which print such tales are wrong in so doing, for they send abroad the impression that there is a veritable gold mine for the deaf mechanic in this city, while on the contrary there are no more chances than anywhere else. The deaf who come to Chicago looking for work must run chances of having to take a "tie pass" home, unless they possess more than the ordinary ability in their respective lines, and I know of not a few who have had to return to their homes in the country with pretty poor ideas of Chicago—and this through no fault of Chicago's, but of their own credulity and the wrong statements of conditions here made in their school papers, or others.

The Chicago workers in the interest of the Illinois home fund gave an entertainment for its benefit at Hull House, February 16. A program consisting of a playlet, vocal and instrumental music, pantomimes and recitations, was rendered and the fund received a substantial boost from the proceeds.

On the same evening the Acorn club had a Valentine party at its hall—an unfortunate clash of dates that undoubtedly kept many from attending the other affair—as announced two months ago. This is regrettable, but the Acorn club claims its date was set and arrangements made before the other was announced and no direct request made for its co-operation or postponement.

It was not my intention to take any notice of the story the Chicago correspondent of the *Deaf Mutes' Journal* printed not long ago regarding "boycotting" of that paper by the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, but as THE SILENT WORKER in its December issue reprinted the item in Mr. Lloyd's department and as it is still being harped upon it will do no harm, and perhaps set some people right, for me to say that the Society is not in the boycotting business and has no intentions of entering it. But if the individual members of the Society see fit to discontinue their subscription to the *Journal* and tell the truth as to their reasons therefor, among them chiefly the unjust granting of the use of the *Journal's* pages for unwarranted abuse of the Society, and at the same time closing its columns to replies, who shall criticize? The deaf, whether members of the F. S. D. or not, cannot be expected to pay for things they do not want, and if the *Journal* has made itself "not wanted" to certain of its former subscribers, or to certain prospective ones, it is entirely its own fault. Mr. Howard, the Chicago correspondent, is not very choice of his language, and at the same time is trying to "hedge," when he says as he does in the *Journal* of February 7: "I may be mistaken, but they did use their (the officers') powerful influence over the less educated and cowed members to stop their paper" and "we consider their action to be extremely babyish." Language most choice when one stops to consider, aside from the question under dispute, that the "wise officers," as he calls them, are all personal friends of his, and, what is more, Mr. Howard himself has stated the *Journal's* course was extremely unfair—in his talks out of print.

Frank Philpott, who was formerly connected with the ministry in this city as assistant to the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab and who is now residing in West Virginia, is the author of the quotation "The decision of the F. S. D. to boycott the Jour-

nal is contrary to fraternal principles," which Mr. Howard uses. Mr. Philpott is excusable, perhaps, as he has quite a distance to combat in his possession of the facts. On the other hand, if fraternal principles are involved, one would ask wherein lies the fraternal principle of the *Journal*? It has given certain of its correspondents free swing in attacking the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, a Society with as good objects and as well managed today as the National Association of the Deaf itself; an organization having on its rolls nearly half a thousand of the class of people the *Journal* claims to be representative of; an organization deserving of a "boost" from every self-respecting deaf man who appreciates push and perseverance. The *Journal* may say it is not responsible for its correspondents' views, etc. The *Journal's* editor is the man who wields the blue pencil and the man who writes its "heads"—those speak for themselves. He editorially announced the discussion should be discontinued. In the very same issue it was continued, and for many an issue thereafter, and members of the society who wished to reply were denied that right. Yet certain people wonder that members of the society do not wish to pay over their dollars to such a paper!

Members of the Pas-a-Pas club are having their "picture took," the club intending to publish a souvenir journal containing the club's history and individual portraits of each member on the occasion of its jubilee and celebration this coming summer.

Chicago Division, F. S. D., has announced its annual picnic will be held June 22 this year. Its ball March 2 will wind up the Winter program, but several events are being considered for the coming Spring and Summer. The announcing that the convention of the Society will be held at Cincinnati has been made and the delegation from this Division will be a pretty big one.

Olathe, Kansas, is the latest city to have a division of the F. S. D. The deaf of that city under the leadership of Messrs. Fooshee, Lantz, Anderson, Clarke, Key and others have organized and applied for their charter.

F. P. GIBSON..

BON VOYAGE, COMRADE.

Bon voyage, comrade, though we drift apart,
Nor space, nor time can dim the love I hear,
Which, close and warm within my aching heart,
Thrubs on for you and your life would share.
Bon voyage, comrade! God be with you dear!
'Tis all my heart can say, as on the tide
Our boats drift from each other. Cold and drear
Seems all the sunny world, as from my side
You drift afar. For you I kneel and pray
In love undying. While I know your heart
Is mine, I shall not fear; though dark the day
And wide the distance as we drift apart.

ANNA B. BENSEL.

One of the most impressive incidents connected with the Rock River conference was the reception into full membership of a deaf-mute, Rev. Henry S. Rutherford. It was necessary that the questions be asked and answered in the presence of the conference. To assist him, Bishop Berry called to the platform Rev. P. J. Hostenstab of the Deaf-Mute mission. Brother Hostenstab read the questions as they appear in the Discipline and by sign-language communicated them to Brother Hasenstab who answered them in the same manner. Especially amusing was the scene when Brother Hasenstab asked Brother Rutherford the question, "Will you wholly abstain from the use of tobacco?" The expression on Brother Hasenstab's face and the use of his hands, by which he indicated that the objectionable weed should never pass his lips, clearly showed what he thought of the use of tobacco by ministers. After the completion of the ceremony Brothers Hasenstab and Rutherford and Miss Vina Smith, a deaf-mute deaconess, rendered in sign-language the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee."—*Northwestern Christian Advocate, in The Silent Herald.*

With the Silent Workers

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

AS this letter goes to press comes details of the vindication of Prof. E. McK. Goodwin. Perhaps vindication is hardly the right word to use under the circumstances, but it is a pleasure to record that none of the charges were substantiated even in part.

An article is going the rounds on "Good supervisors." It took a great many years of experience to bring about the present day state of excellence in the supervisor's department, and it now causes no surprise when a teacher makes a year's experience as a supervisor the stepping stone to teachership.

The time old plugugly bruiser who ruled with a club and his fists could not exist for a day in a modern school for the deaf.

Students in this sort of eccentricity of phraseology will be interested in this little extract from the Georgia *School Helper*:

"The office boy having accidentally broken the office door knob, he placed the broken knob on the following note on Mr. Connor's table. This boy has been in the Oral Department seven or eight years, speaks quite well and reads the lips fairly well:

Mr. W. O. CONNOR,
Cave Spring, Ga.

DEAR CONNOR:—The Knock-door is no good and it is easy broke and it is old. Please fix new knock-door now.

Respc,
THE OFFICE BOY.

The Florida *School Herald* reprints the following item:

"Two deaf-mutes in a Massachusetts town are in the grocery business and are reported to be making profits. This we saw in the *Catholic Deaf-Mute*. In the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* it is stated that a deaf man is serving as assistant exchange teller in a national bank while another, a congenital deaf-mute is writing stories for a syndicate. No names are mentioned in the latter. Hard to swallow."

I know Mr. Colby, of Holyoke, Mass., who makes a good living in the grocery business, probably one of the two persons referred to. Mr. Murray Campbell of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., holds an important position with a Trust Company at that place.

This leaves nothing hard to swallow except the "story-writer."

Gush! (from a recent description of a card party in one of New York's swell silent circles).

"Appetites were whetted."

"Electric light burst forth in a blaze of glory,"

** "Tables fairly groaned under the heavily laden burden of choice foods."

The Hartford *Times* recently printed a story as follows:

DEAF, YET A PIANIST.

Having learned all she knows about piano playing during the past year and six months, while totally deaf and unable to hear a note played, Miss Tone Lucas of North Haven gave exhibitions of her art, Saturday evening, before Principal Job Williams and the teachers at the American School for the Deaf, of which she is a graduate. All those who heard Miss Lucas were more than surprised at the progress she had made under difficulties which would have baffled many and pronounced the exhibition little short of remarkable.

Miss Lucas is about 18 years old and has been entirely without hearing since she was 9. When she was 9 she suffered from meningitis and was left deaf. She entered the American school the following year and remained there until 1905, at which time she graduated. When at the school her parents lived in Yalesville but they moved later to North Haven where her musical education was begun.

In October, 1905, Miss Eva Louise Bradley, of North Haven, a music teacher and Professor E. A. Parsons, of New Haven, were surprised by a request from Miss Lucas to teach her piano playing. She undertook the work, however, and was astonished at the progress made by her pupil. It was



Installing the Newly Elected Officers of the League of Elect Surds

L. LOWENSTEIN	W. G. JONES	C. L. SCHINDLER	F. W. NUBOER
W. LIPGENS	E. MCKERAHAN		F. W. MEINKEN
C. J. LECLERCQ	T. F. FOX	A. L. PACH	
	P. G. R.	Grand Ruler	
E. A. HODGSON	H. KOHLMAN	T. I. LOUNSBURY	A. L. THOMAS
P. G. R.		D. G. R.	
E. SOUWEINE	M. MILLER	I. N. SOPER	
G. Tr.	G. S.	P. D. G. R.	
		A. C. BACHRACH	F. HOFFMAN
		G. C.	G. C.

Photograph by F. D. Stewart.

difficult to teach Miss Lucas but, by learning the deaf alphabet, and using pressure upon the shoulders to indicate changes in expression, with many written instructions, she succeeded in teaching her young pupil a great deal.

I don't know where the pleasure or profit of piano playing comes in to a deaf person. It is not satisfactory for one thing—certainly not to the player. I know a few things about piano playing but they are mighty few now where some years ago they were plentiful enough. The longer one is deaf the less one cares and the mistakes which go unconquered finally kill effort and inclination.

Music is great for the blind but painting means nothing to them. The reverse is true of the deaf.

A deaf young woman who wants exercise on the key board will find a typewriter vastly more profitable and satisfactory than a piano. After all, the value of any kind of teaching for any purpose is its utilitarian value. As a freak accomplishment, a deaf person learning to play a musical instrument may be all right, but such a person can never put soul into music and the execution will always be mechanical. And when the player is able to render a piece of music is not her appearance in the capacity of a player sure to accentuate her physical infirmity and make her hearers either pity or regret?

From France comes to my desk in finest script engraving :

Le Baron et la Baronne de Meynard—Chabannes ont l'honneur de vous faire part du mariage de Mademoiselle Mary de Meynard—Chabannes leur fille avec Monsieur Henry Mercier.

Le 6 Fevrier 1907."

*Chateau de Blanckefort,
Par Lagrauliere (Corrèze.)*

Mr. Mercier has a host of friends in this country, and his two visits to New York have endeared him to many New Yorkers who join in wishing him everything good.

Supt. Rothert, of the Iowa School, has asked his legislature for a little matter of \$150.00 to mark the resting places of pupils who died of contagious disease, or whose parents were not able to bear the expense of having the remains of their dear dead brought home. The graves occupy part of the Institution grounds and are unmarked. The Iowa solons will surely give Mr. Rothert what he asks for.

On what proved to be the blizzardest night of the winter almost a hundred deaf people journeyed through biting sleet snow to attend a reception to Dr. Addison, Superintendent of the Glasgow Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

It was particularly a matter of honoring a hearing educator, with me perhaps more than with most of the others who went, for the reason that at the Columbus Convention in 1898, Mr. Addison got out his note book and asked question after question of many of the deaf people who were present.

So it was good to see the crowd (considering the night) the British and United States flags and the cordial good fellowship. Dr. Chawberlin introduced Mr. Addison who uses the one hand alphabet very well. Mr. Addison told of the United States, of education in Scotland at the present time and of the objects of his present visit. After him came Mr. Hodgson, then Dr. Fox, Mr. Jones, Mr. Driscoll and Mr. Keiser.

All these speakers who welcomed the distinguished Scotchman represent our highest advancement in education, in polish, and in expression.

They are all five talkers in the sign-language and when any celebration of any kind is held they can all be depended on to be present, and to be asked to speak—and to speak!

On this evening I saw present a Scotchman—Mr. Mac Laren, educated in Scotland, came here and is now in business for himself in Brooklyn.

I thought he would be called on to speak—it was so appropriate that among the Americans to welcome Mr. Addison was one of his own coun-

trymen, but it wasn't to be because by the time the usual list of speakers were through there was no time left for others.

There is no blame attached to the distinguished speakers. They are always asked, and they cannot refuse to respond. Some one, somewhere, is afraid to conduct a meeting and skip for fear of causing ill-feeling.

But I know it would do us all good to see a mere working man called on now and then when something worth while is going on.

Our literature and our knowledge is being added to constantly by Mr. Frederick T. Lloyd, who keeps the deaf world constantly in touch with the doings of the important people of Sydney, New York. Mr. Lloyd conceals nothing from his readers. His very heart is laid bare to a sympathetic world, and he is always ready to make oath or affirmation that he is not ashamed to confess, etc.

Mr. Lloyd is the soul of honor and his writings savor of the Salvation army, but we wonder why he persists in deceiving his confiding editor? Some time ago he palmed off a puff of a hearing friend on the unsuspecting editor, who thought the item referred to a deaf man's achievements.

A recent article of Mr. Lloyd's has a lengthy puff of an elocutionist, which Mr. Lloyd gives room to, I suppose so that any organization of the deaf in need of one of these artists can locate one without any trouble.

The good people of Sydney recently contributed to the welfare of a poor widow! This is an every day occurrence, in other places than Sydney, and for the life of us, we do not know why it is printed in a paper for the deaf, unless to exploit Mr. Lloyd and his town.

Here are two samples of the Lloyd literature :

"To Syrie : I wish to say that in the great majority of instances the talk about Jack Blow being a doubtful personage means nothing at all. Often than otherwise, it is mere twaddle, just simply 'words, words, words,' as our old friend Hamlet would say."

"I see by a recent copy of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* that Miss —— —— a graduate of the Rome School, has a kind heart and enjoys doing good."

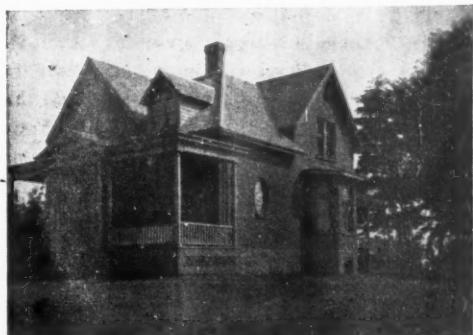
Some one suggested that it was Mr. Lloyd himself, under an assumed name, who wrote the puff!

Noble specimens of the slush-bucket tommyrot !

NEW YORK

The illustration of the League of Elect Surds shows the members in their Lodge room right after the annual rites of installing the newly elected officers. All of the resident officers and members of the Grand Lodge are in the picture, except Bro. Heyman, who was in South Carolina; Bro. M. Korngold, who is in Europe; Bro. A. Capelli who was kept away on account of illness on his family; Bro. Murray Campbell, who was late in arriving, and Bro. S. Kahn who was unable to be present.

ALEX. L. PACH.



RESIDENCE OF MR. AND MRS. JAMES C. BALIS,
OF BELLEVILLE, ONT., CANADA.

Last month we said the above was a picture of Mr. Thomas Y. Northern's residence at Rocky Ford, Illinois, which is wrong. In justice to our friends up in Belleville, we are only too glad to make the correction.

THE SILENT WORKER

Silent Worker.

Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

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No. 5

JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.

GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

In the Limelight HAD it not been for Dosia Smoak, Bessie Smoak, Allie Smoak and Duncan Smoak, the "Little Livings" in the last *Palmetto Leaf* would not have been half so interesting or voluminous.

And Yet We Lie Awake BROTHER CALDWELL'S paper has conferred another boon upon humanity by giving them a sure cure for insomnia, which is all very well, the only trouble with these cures being that none of them cure.

Way out Upon the Prairie WE sometimes have a little hitch over the matter of coal ourselves but shall never repine again after hearing the woes of our deaf friends at the school at Boulder, Mont. When the bitter cold came on there, they rubbed their hands in glee to think of the very favorable "hard and fast" contract they had with a local dealer. Their first note of alarm was when this was broken; but there was the coal supply of the town to turn to and the matter appeared to be one of but a little inconvenience and a bit of pecuniary loss. Soon this supply gave out, and the whole working force of the school "took to the woods" to get fuel. At last reports, the grain-bins, pig-pens, and ice-house had been taken for fire-wood and the end was not yet. To be compelled to "saw wood and say nothing" used to be regarded as a hardship. Our friends in Boulder will probably be glad if conditions become no worse than this.

As Others See Us WE had the pleasure, a month ago, of a visit from three members of the legislature who were making a systematic examination of the various schools and institutions under the care of the state. They spent the greater portion of

a day with us and during that time scrutinized carefully the work of every department, noting not only methods of instructing, but, as well, hygienic conditions and facilities for conducting the work, and went away with much to say in commendation of what they saw. Their praise was not wholly unstinted however, and a letter from one of them received a few days subsequently contained the following thought, one that was expressed by the others in no uncertain way in the course of their visit. "To be candid with you," he says, "I, personally, was disappointed with the building, excepting the Manual Training structure. I do not mean by this that I was disappointed in the management or pupils, because that part was a great surprise to me, and I cannot get over the wonderful intelligence acquired by the pupils under such sad and pitiful affliction. I desire to express to you my opinion that the buildings should be more modern. I am not a member of the Committee on your school but would be pleased to introduce a bill giving to your inmates more sanitary and safer accommodations If I can do anything for your pupils through my committee, of which I am chairman, it would be my greatest pleasure to get to work at once."

Very kind words to be sure, and it is likely that our committee will avail itself of the proffer at an early day.

Supervision THERE is probably no position in a school for the deaf that is more undervalued, as a rule, than that of supervisor, and yet, where is there one that exceeds it in importance. The principal should be a man of many parts, but even his duties are scarce more exacting than those of the man or woman that has sole control of the child during all of its out-of-school time.

The splendid paper written by Mr. Gruver, some years ago, is recalled by a recent one in the *Utah Eagle*, which says, in speaking of the position:

"The duties of supervisor in any of the Schools for the Deaf, where he is expected to look after a hundred or more boys are many, and some of them are most trying. In the proper control and care of fifty small boys, there are problems to puzzle the wisest of heads, to say nothing of the handling and disciplining of a large number of young men who do not always take kindly to institution rule.

There are quarrels without end to settle and the offenders to be punished; petty pilfering which must be ferreted out and the wrongdoers brought to justice; disobedience and rebellion on the part of the young men, in which the wrongdoers must be made to bend the knee.

There is multiplicity of duties in connection with the position of supervisor. The average small boy goes through clothes soon enough when carefully watched. What is the result when this detail is neglected? There are wet feet to be dried; sore fingers to be bound up; slivers to be extracted; to say nothing of teeth, prompt and careful attention to bath, sorting of clothes and details without end.

He is expected to find proper and legitimate amusement for the smaller boys; to be a past master in the art of making kites; in stilt sea-

son one to be consulted with profit, and a champion in the games of tops and marbles.

The good supervisor must be a leader in the games and sports of the large boys, and not only be able to give valuable instruction but also to take part in their contests.

As a disciplinarian he must be able to handle the boys under his care in a satisfactory manner without the necessity of falling back upon the superintendent, who already has duties enough.

To be successful he must have the respect of every boy in school and be able to understand the peculiar natures of the deaf. Why then does the supervisor so often fail or at least prove to be only mediocre? It seems to us that the reason is near at hand and easily understand. Surely it is because so little importance is given the position and the salary attached thereto is so small. Great care is usually evinced in the selection of most other officers. There are few positions in a school which call for grater intelligence and tact than that of supervisors and perhaps none so confining.

His teaching and example help greatly to shape their characters and mould their natures.

His every act is noted and often imitated. He is a power for good if he possesses the right qualities and a power for bad if he does not possess them. There is no calling so high as the one of character building nor none so sacred. Therefore more than ordinary care should be exercised in choosing a man to fill the position and when a good one has been found, things should be made so attractive to him that he will not be anxious to give up."

It is a fact that herefore the position has been regarded rather lightly, but the requirements of the work are being daily more fully understood, and now superintendents requiring a supervisor bestow more care, if anything upon the selection than upon the selection of any other officer within their field. Certainly upon the fitness of no other one does the success of a school more largely depend.

In Re Morganton As was expected by everyone acquainted with the Principal of the Morgan-ton School and with the work done there, the accusations made against Mr. Goodwin and the investigation that followed resulted not only in complete exoneration but also in a report which gave the highest commendation to the school in every branch. It is too bad that such things should be, but it would seem that sooner or later, everyone at the head of so comprehensive a work, should get in some splenetic attaché that cannot be satisfied until they have wrought just such havoc. There should be a punishment to fit the crime, but there is none. Enough perhaps that he should finish his career, followed by the execration of every right thinking person in the profession.

Everything in the way of serious work, except the absolutely necessary chores, was abandoned by us on Washington's Birthday and it was made a day of general rejoicing. There was a re-union in the morning in the gym. where roller skating, basket-ball, and various games were indulged in, the afternoon was given over to reading, writing and the receiving of friends, and in the evening there was a reception in the girls' sitting-room, where many of our old graduates joined our pupils, and a splendid evening was spent.

School and City

Come, gentle spring!

Everybody is hoping for a box at Easter.
May be the children don't like to get letters.

A month of the second half of the term is gone.

The time of equal days and nights is almost here.

We wonder who will be the first to see a robin this year.

The smile of Minnie Brickwedel is one that will not come off.

Mrs. Brede paid a brief visit to Minnie and George on Saturday.

Miss Hall is promised a postal-card by Master Dunn next summer.

We are all looking longingly forward to the time of the bursting bud.

Mary Sommers takes great interest in her work, and, as a result does it well.

The batch of locals turned in by Miss Hall's class, last Thursday, were just fine.

Mr. Johnson and his boys are about starting a series of sectional book-shelves.

When Mark Thorn gets his roller-skates on, he looks like the Colossus of Rhodes.

Helen Harrison went home on the 23rd to attend the obsequies of her grandmother.

Among our visitors of the month were Mr. Pearsal, Mrs. Houseworth and Mr. Messick.

Mabel Zorn talks well, writes well, and behaves well, and is a good all-round little girl.

The lemonade at Friday's reception was declared by one and all to be "the best ever."

The chapel "current news" for the week ending on the 19th, proved to be of unusual interest.

Bitter as the winter has been we have not had a cold minute in-doors, thanks to Mr. McLaughlin.

The season for pedestrian trips will soon be here and the nature study classes will ere long, be found upon the woodland ways at all odd times.

There were about seventy-five books added to the library in January, a fine accretion for a single month.

Since parents have found that the Parental Fund is a picture fund, a periodical fund, and a recreation fund, as well, they are just twice as willing to give.

A box of goodies, addressed to Frank Hoppaugh, delighted the heart of that hopeful on Wednesday.

The happiest day of the week to Maude Thompson is the one upon which she gets a letter from her mother.

Wm. Flannery and his co-monitors took good care to see that Old Glory was in her place on the 12th and 22nd.

We have looked in vain for the return of Brer Owl, who, discouraged with our scant hospitality, left us in the fall.

On her 12th birthday Frieda Heuser got nineteen postal-cards and two letters, and these contributed no little to her enjoyment of the day.

One of the little boys writes "I like dinner better than breakfast or supper, because we have more things to eat for dinner."

The health of Roy Parsons has not been of the best during the past few weeks, and Roy has been allowed to go home for a week to recuperate.

It doesn't make any difference how deep the fall of snow is at night, by school time in the morning, Mr. Newcomb has a good path to the door.

Cornelia DeWitte, Lillie Stassatt, Esther Clayton, Mark Thorn, Teatsche Elzinga and Ruth Ramshaw are the happy possessors of new roller-skates.

The growth of Muriel Bloodgood has been so rapid during the past three months that she has scarcely anything in the way of clothing that will fit her.

Owen Coyne received quite a cut over his eye and a well defined ecchymosis, by a fall, a few days go, but took it all with his usual good-natured smile.

Louis Henemeier has taken up Astromony and spends much of his time delving into its mysteries. He says he finds it difficult almost beyond his ken.

Neddy, our dear old equine with twenty-three good years of service to his credit, and Thomas Murray, our stableman, are never so happy as when together.

According to recent reports from home the papas and brothers have pretty much all been gunning of late, and the game they have gotten, would fill many a game-bag.

A suspicion has gotten abroad in our school that a part of the reverence for the Father of Our Country is due to the fact that his birthday affords a delightful holiday.

We have probably had our last skate, for the season, on Spring Lake. When next we go there it will probably be "Violet Day" and how everything will then be changed.

During the sleighing season the children have gone across to Greenwood Ave., Trenton's speedway, a number of times, to see the racing, and an interesting sight it was.

Maude Griffiths, Minnie Brede, May Eble, Marie Sieben, and Hattie Alexander had amateur theatricals on Wednesday evening with all the rest of the girls as their audience.

Seventeen pretty mementoes was the record on St. Valentine's day and it was made by Vallie Gunn. Perhaps she is named after St. Valentine and this is the reason he was so bounteous.

When Thursday morning broke bright and clear after the spell of disagreeable, cloudy weather, little Alfred Shaw wrote "Sunshine is pretty and I feel happy." Do you blame him?

The first thing Misses Dellicker and Wood did upon leaving school the other afternoon, was to sit down ker-plunk in the slush, just as if it were not cold enough without such proceedings.

What would we do for stories were it not for the dog, the horse, the cow, the rooster, and the eagle?

George Bedford says he spent a very pleasant hour with the dentist on Saturday morning. This seems somewhat singular considering the fact that he had a number of teeth "looked after," but then George always was a philosopher.

Roast pork day is a red-letter one in the dining-room, and baked beans day is another. There are few of our family who fail to get fullness to repletion when these delectables grace the feast.

Adela Silberman has become greatly interested in History and now reads it in preference to stories or romance. Adela will find that this has a double advantage. She not only gets a great deal of language, but a mass of facts as well.

A love of pretty things is one of Adela's principal characteristics. She received a nice crisp two-dollar bill, from home the other day and straightway invested it in a handsome pair of shoes.

Mr. Throckmorton who now has charge of the shoe-making department has been fortunate enough to secure a house on Chestnut Ave. immediately opposite the school. Walter will hereafter sleep at home and this will allow us to admit another boy.

We were the recipients, a few days ago, of a fine case of fresh cod-fish, a present from Thomas Titus Brown, Esq., of Atlantic City, the father of our Thomas Titus. The fish were caught just off Atlantic, and the "Banks" themselves can boast of no better.

Whie on his visit home Antonio Petoio was unfortunate enough to be struck by a team and badly injured. He was in the hospital for some time, but returned to school the latter part of the month. Aside from a black eye, he seems none the worse for his experience.

The skating-park made by the boys some time ago, has been a world of pleasure to them. The ice has not, at all times, been good, but it does not require very good ice to make glad the boyish heart, and the recreation and fun they have gotten from it has well repaid them for all their work.

The monitors, at present, are Wm. Flannery, Charles Quigley, Robert Logan, Albert Titus, William Henry, Mary Sommers, Minnie Brickwedel, Maud Griffiths and Lily Stassett, and the excellent care of the wee ones and splendid spirit that everywhere exists among the children fully attest their efficiency.

The platform in the chapel has been cutting up queer antics of late, and finally got to looking like the waves of the sea. An examination by Mr. McLaughlin developed the fact that a steam pipe had burst underneath, and hence the trouble. It did not take Willie Flannery long to get things to rights, when he arrived with his kit of tools, and now all is smooth sailing again.

Ida Keater, who has been quite ill for two or three weeks past, is now convalescent, and was taken home by her mother last Sunday. Mrs. Keater in writing since says "we arrived home safely, and Ida is doing finely. The doctor says her lungs are in good condition and she will be all right in a short time." We are most pleased to hear this as we were all quite anxious about Ida for a time.

Mr. Peter Wurfflein has been our good fairy during the past month. His splendid moving picture exhibition at the Masonic Hall has ever been wide open to us, the skating on the lake has been ours, at his invitation "without money and without price," and he has even been good enough to bring his whole picture outfit to our chapel twice. We cannot tell Mr. Wurfflein how much pleasure we have had at his hands.

Mr. Wade Comments

EDITOR SILENT WORKER:—The charges recently brought by Mr. J. A. Tillinghast against Mr. J. Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Hurd, Mrs. Winston and the Board of Morganton School are astonishing, unique in attendant circumstances, and should raise the enquiry among superintendents, "What next"?

Practically those charges were that Mr. Goodwin had used school funds and supplies for his own use; that he and others named were a corrupt ring, and practiced favoritism.

The specifications for the first charge were that a private residence had been built for Mr. Goodwin from state funds, that he used school provisions for family use, and that he charged the school for expense of railroad trips.

As to the "provisions" the Board testified that it made the order to allow Mr. Goodwin a certain amount in provisions and cash in lieu of his residing in the Institution: the first and third acts were so evidently natural and proper that no defense was really required: But to all three the fully sufficient answer was made that the Board ordered them.

No charge of favoritism should ever be considered in the absence of clear and substantiated evidence for the line between exercise of an honest belief of acting for the best, a matter of personal judgment, and favoritism" is always a difficult one to draw, and if Mr. J. A. Tillinghast has never been so charged, he puts Aristides the Just to shame.

Generically, his case differs from the Georgia, Indiana and Ohio ones, in but one point, the three cases named the prosecutors were deaf, and the deaf often fail to catch on to ethical points as readily as the hearing do.

But in the Morganton case, the prosecutor was a well educated man, with ample opportunities to become versed in Institutional life and administration, and—I think—has been at the head of a school for the deaf. Yet we have one Professor bringing serious charges against another, and not even taking any pains to learn whether certain well-known facts were susceptible of the criminal character he attributed to them, or were right!

Surely it is the necessary inference that Mr. J. A. Tillinghast put the state of North Carolina to a lot of expense, deranged the operations of a large school, and made a general disturbance, not for any good to the public, but to gratify himself.

And, at this rate, how do Superintendents of schools relish the prospect of having charges filed against them with no evidence back of them, and probably inspired by somebody's to "get even" with you?

True, it is that in Mr. Connor's case, the investigation committee delivered a searcher in the accuser, and a high tribute to Mr. Connor, having it spread at large on the journal of the legislature expressly to choke further repetitions of the charges. In Mr. Johnson's case, he and his school came in for hearty commendations at the hands of the investigators, and the state press. In Mr. Jones' case not only was he triumphantly acquitted and his school thoroughly commended, but the investigators urged the punishment of his accuser for bringing false charges, and in Mr. Goodwin's case, so utter was the failure of the prosecutor to bring any proof of his charges, and so overwhelming was the proof of their falsity, that the state press vied with each other in laudations of him, and his school, and on his next visit to Raleigh he was congratulated, right and left, on the brilliant certificate of character the prosecutor had secured for him again. It is time that the tremendous falls each of these accusers had in adding to the public's high esteem of the men they tried to disgrace, should teach future imitators a lesson. *But will it?*

And will any of these four gentlemen say that the satisfaction to them of securing such vindications, would lead them to wish to again go thru all the harrassing worry and vexatious derangements of their work?

In the language of the small boy "Well, I should smile."

Yours truly,

W.M. WADE.

OAKMONT, PA., Feb. 11, 1907.

Winter Snakes

Last Saturday afternoon J Fitch Brands, a son Lewis C. Brands, of Belvidere, while on his way home saw two black snakes and three garter snakes at the little bridge across the long stream near the residence of James Strunk at Hartzell's Ferry. Brands succeeded in killing all five and he said they appeared to be as lively as in the "good old summer time," long since departed. The black snakes were six and a half feet long. The query arises, why are snakes awake and around this time of the season? Is it a sign we are to have an "open winter" or no winter at all?

Typical Children of Deaf Parents

MURIEL HELEN HUNT

Aged to months

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin H. Hunt.
Trenton, N. J.



CALVIN AND PEARL HERR MYERS

Grand Children of Mr. and Mrs. Bery W. Musser,
Lancaster, Pa.

Trenton, N. J.

Our city's silent population continues to grow. An addition which should have been recorded long ago, is that of Mrs. Lester Holt, who came here from Hartford, Conn., last July. Her husband, a hearing man, was formerly a supervisor at the Hartford School. Indoor work did not agree with his health, so he became a trolley-car conductor and is at present serving the Trenton and Camden Tractation Company. Mr. and Mrs. Holt have two bright children.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stephenson were among those from this city who attended the Newark Society's masquerade ball in Hoboken on Washington's Birthday. Before returning home they made a pleasant call on a cousin of Mrs. S. in Arlington.

Miss Clara Port, of Paterson, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin H. Hunt for a week in the latter part of January.

William Gray, Not George Tait, The Founder of The Halifax School

To the Members of the Maritime Deaf-Mute Association and Nova Scotia Deaf-Mute Association.

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES:—I have been reading in this SILENT WORKER about the association. It is said that George Tait (now deceased) was the founder of Halifax Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. I tell you that he was not the founder of the above Institution. It was a good deaf-mute—William Gray (now deceased) that was the founder. In the year of 1856 William Gray left Edinburgh, Scotland, in the steamer bound for New York, but the steamer called at Halifax, N. S., on account of short of coal. William Gray left the steamer and visited the city of Halifax before George Tait. Mr. W. Gray found a little deaf-mute girl and was sorry for her. He taught her at the room of a hotel. Her name was Mary Fletcher (now deceased). Rev. Mr. Canon Cochran upon seeing what Mr. Gray was doing made efforts to start a school for deaf-mutes and in the year 1857, he advertised for a principal, and Mr. J. Scott Hatton came from Scotland to fill the position. George Tait came from Scotland about the year 1858. He was a carpenter and made the desks and benches and other things of the old Institution. William Gray was the first man to teach the deaf-mute girl referred to above and is therefore entitled to the honor of being the founder of Halifax, N. S., Institution for the Deaf-Mutes in the year of 1862. He taught me and James Hodges, of Sackville, N. B., and John Logan, of Truro, N. S., all old men now. I am a lumberman, and have followed the business for many years. I came home from St. Valier, Province of Quebec,

recently, with a good fortune accumulated by four months' work in the lumber woods.

Yours truly,

LAUGHLIN MCKAY.

MARYVILLE, N. B.

Mr. C. D. Gibbs

The subject of this sketch is one of the best known residents in the Empire State and was born at Sodus, N. Y., and received his education at the Rome school, graduating therefrom in 1885. He is Secretary and Treasurer of the Black Gill Club and was chairman of the Committee of Arrangements of the last grand ball and masquerade of the Black Gill

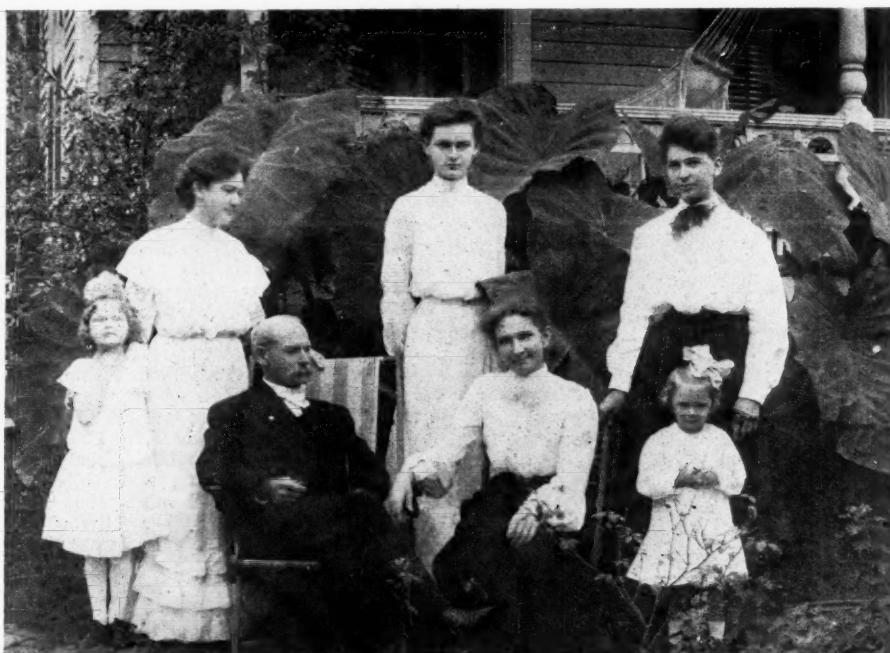


C. D. GIBBS.

Club, held at Germania Hall, this city. This ball was the sixth consecutive one and was a success in every particular.

At the last convention of the Empire State Association at Syracuse, Mr. Gibbs was elected treasurer of the organization, in which capacity he is sure to give a good account of himself.

A Deaf - Mute Baptist Minister



THE REV. JOHN W. MICHAELS AND FAMILY.

The various papers published at the schools for the deaf have been giving quite a little notice to the recent splendid addition to the number of missionaries to the deaf and at the same time the losing to the teaching profession of a member of tried and proven worth.

We refer to the recent resigning from the principalship of the Arkansas school of the Reverend John W. Michaels who is now preaching to the deaf under the Southern Baptist Board of Missions.

Mr. Michaels is widely known among the deaf of the South—and of the North as well—and his entering into his field of work is a matter of extra congratulation among those who know him, but have had but few opportunities to see him, as it will most likely bring him into closer touch with these widely scattered friends of his. That he has taken hold with his usual energy is proven by the notices of his recent services, for we read of his holding services and giving readings at such widely separated points from his usual field as Detroit, Chicago, Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, and so on.

In the accompanying engraving Mr. Michaels is shown as he is known to his friends in Little Rock, "at home" and in the midst of that fine family of his. All girls, it is true, but there is also a little grandson to keep the little granddaughter company.

The following is from the Arkansas *Optic* of December 15th, the article being captioned "Prof J. W. Michaels Resigns!"

"It was with the keenest regret that the many friends of Prof. J. W. Michaels here learned of his decision to resign as principal of the literary department of this school. He has been connected with the school for 22 years as a teacher and his influence has stamped his ideals upon the hearts and minds of hundreds of deaf children who have attended this school. This influence has helped largely in the formation of the character of every intelligent pupil who has entered the doors of this Institute for twenty-two years. It will be passed from them to other children and handed on down from generation until time shall cease. There is no way of estimating the power it may wield or of calculating the great-

ness of his reward. God alone can deal with these immeasurable and fathomless problems.

"As a teacher Prof. Michaels was capable, enthusiastic and untiring, and he exerted over his pupils an influence which few teachers can wield. In our societies he has been the leading inspiring and controlling spirit for twenty years. In our Sabbath School he has been the central figure. On the lecture platform he was entertaining, logical, convincing and captivating, and could carry his audience in a moment and at will from the "deepest depths of pathos" to the merriest peals of laughter.

"Such a man with strong and splendid character was needed in our school, but such men are in demand in every walk of life. He believed that God had placed a call upon him to preach. He heeded the call and was ordained a Baptist minister about three years ago. Since that time he has been making short trips to other cities and preaching there and to the adult deaf of Little Rock. The Lord seems to have blessed his labors and for three years he has felt that God wished him to devote all his time to ministerial work; therefore he applied to the Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Church and was recently appointed by this body a Missionary to the deaf of the Southern States. He tendered his resignation as a teacher to the Board of Trustees of this Institution at its November meeting and it was accepted.

"On December 7, he served his connection with the school by an impressive "heart to heart" talk to our pupils in the chapel, in the course of which he brought tears to almost every eye.

"His many friends here regret to see him go, but feel that God does all things wisely and well and that, if he is called to preach, he did right by accepting it. We all pray that the Lord will greatly bless him in his new field and he carries with him the best wishes of every one here."

FISHING ON THE ICE.

Mr. Fitch Brands and eight boys went fishing on the ice in the Kill one Saturday afternoon and bagged 190 and on Wednesday over 600 suckers.

The Maple Leaf Club, Toronto, Canada

"WHICH has rendered more to society, the Statesman, the Minister of the Gospel, or Soldier," was a debate that attracted much attention and interest at the regular meeting of this society on January 18th ult., and that the interest manifested therein was evident by the large attendance of members and visitors, who seemed to follow each speaker with wide devouring eyes. Mr. R. C. Slater upheld the glory and honor of the statesman and made some stirring remarks on his influence in society, and was loudly applauded. Mr. P. Fraser backed up the usefulness of the clergyman and his short yet strong plea for the importance of the parson in society brought out some very strong points which won the greater confidence of the audience.

Herbert W. Roberts championed the cause of the soldier who defends our country and our homes, upon whom all look for protection in times of international strife.

The judges, Messrs. Chas. Elliott and J. R. Byrne, found their task very difficult, for each side had very strong claims, but after about twenty minutes deliberation returned in favor of the soldier and this battle of wits was over.

Two short stories on "Our Favorite Animals," in which Miss Eva Elliott spoke on the cleverness of the monkey and J. R. Byrne on the sagacity, endurance and habitation of the camel.

The Maple Leaves held another meeting on February 1st, to enjoy the lecture that was promised by Mr. J. R. Byrne and surely it was a treat beyond our most sanguine expectations as the speaker had us all interested in his subject from start to close. His subject was "Straight Lines and Curves."

Mr. Chas. Elliott, after calling for a vote of thanks to the lecturer, which was heartily given, brought the meeting to a close with a short talk on the world's events.

A special meeting of this society was held on February 8th, to carry out the regular program which was down for the 15th, but as a more important event was to happen on the 16th, under the Club's auspices it was decided to transfer the latter date back a week earlier, which was done accordingly. A feature of this meeting was a well delivered lecture by President Brigden on the great and marvellous powers of the wasp, both intellectual and habitual. He also dwelt upon the wonders of nature and the astounding growth of inventions and methods as man's knowledge expands and said the future would yet produce still greater sensations in the various fields of invention.

On the 16th, the looked-for program, which was to be of more than usual interest, came off under most favorable auspices and the club, and more especially its worthy president, was warmly lauded for such a crowning success. The principal figure on this occasion was Mr. James C. Balis, B. A., of the Ontario school for the Deaf at Belleville, who was, thanks to the kindness of Superintendent Coughlin of that school, permitted to come and entertain us on this date. Arriving early in the morning from Belleville, Mr. Balis spent the day taking in the sights and calling on old friends in the city. His chief call was on our beloved friend, Mr. R. Mathison, formerly Superintendent of our *Alma Mater* at Belleville, but now Supreme Secretary of the I. O. O. F. who conducted his guest all through the Temple Building, the headquarters of the order. After this, Mr. Balis went to the home of Mr. Brigden and the club at 103 Rose avenue, where he stopped during his two days here. On Saturday evening the male members of the club had been invited by President Brigden to take six o'clock dinner with him and to meet the speaker of the evening, and soon made themselves "boys" for the time being, bringing to light many an anecdote of by gone times, but the quiet and intellectual face of our old friend, Mr. A. A. McIntosh, was much missed. After dinner the boys, beribboned in yellow and wearing yellow medals in the shape of Maple Leaves, the color and emblem of the Club, made for the Bible Training School where the meeting was held, and where all the deaf were made welcome. That Mr. Balis was a good drawing card was evident by the large crowd of mutes and interested spectators

THE 'SILENT WORKER'

that assembled there. Never since the Bible conference was there such a large concourse, for



MR. MCANGUS A. MCINTOSH.

Who upon his retirement, was Presented with a Gold-headed Umbrella by the Maple Leaf Club of Toronto, Dec. 21st last.

fully 200, more or less, of our silent friends turned out, including Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, Wilson Brown, of Marsville and Donella Beatty of Melrose.

Mr. Balis took for his subject "The Destiny of Honest Workers." Of course, space forbids a full report of his very interesting address, but a few fragmental points will show the tenor of his speech. He referred to the great pyramids of Egypt as the first great act of labor in the unknown ages. The Simploon Tunnel as a feat of engineering skill, and many other great feats achieved by man through dignity and love of labor. Labor is life, said he, no matter how trivial and we should do it with patience, honesty and perseverance, for it was man's dignity. A humorous story on the roasted pig followed, describing how people of the dark ages built cheap and inflammable piggeries in which live pigs were roasted to enjoy their pork as a palatable dish, but such cruel methods are now superseded by more convenient and human means. A rendition of a beautiful song of praise concluded his address. By request Mr. H. W. Roberts, seconded by Charles Elliott, called for a vote of thanks to the lecturer, and Mr. P. Fraser also called for a similar vote for Dr. Coughlin and Mr. Brigden for their kindness and untiring efforts in making the meeting a success.

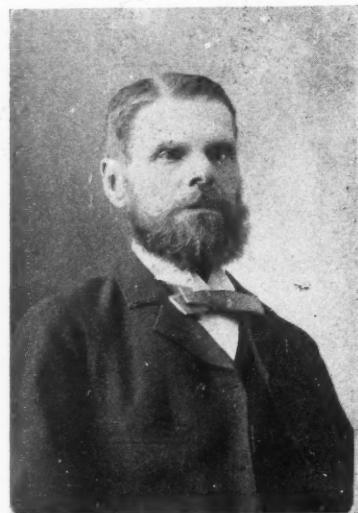
HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Gone To Meet His Saviour

ONE by one our dear friends depart from us to meet the great Judge beyond the river, and now and then a familiar face disappears from our view forever. We grieve to see them go, but He who knows best calls them home, so we can do nothing but bow to His will. One of our well known friends who has responded to the Eternal Trumpeter's call was Mr. Richard Allin, of Oshawa, Ont., who fell into the sleep that knows no waking on the eighth of September, 1906. Although it is several months since he closed his eyes forever, his kindly attention and brotherly care still lingers fresh in our minds, hence this brief obituary notice. The deceased was born in Devonshire, England, and when a young lad emigrated to this Canada of ours with his parents who first settled in Bowmanville, afterwards moving to Darlington and finally settling in East Whitty Township, about four miles west of the town of Oshawa, where he lived till summoned above. He and his deaf brother Robert, received their education by private tutelage at their parental home, where the late James Muir was engaged for that purpose. As time wore on they soon acquired a thorough knowledge of the deaf-mute language and Richard soon developed a good taste for books and newspapers in general, which helped much to elevate his literary mind. He was also very fond of horses and was an ex-

pert judge on such, and always had a high class team whenever he went to plough, for he knew what they looked like. He was very popular with all with whom he had associated himself, both deaf and hearing, and when his untimely end came his sorrowing relatives received numerous messages of condolence, all voicing sentiments of the deceased's uprightness and Christian-like character.

His end came very sudden; he seemed to be in the full prime of happiness and contentment the day previous, when about midnight he began to sink and at seven next morning he breathed his last and left to join the great majority.



THE LATE RICHARD ALLIN.

Now he has answered the summons,
And gone to dwell above,
Where life is sweet and serene,
'Neath his undying love;
His body now doth slumber
In the grave so cold and low,
No more he'll join our numbers,
No more our sorrows know;
But his soul has gone forever
Beyond the azure sky,
To claim through His great promise,
The everlasting prize.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

The Sign-Language of Different Countries

IT was quite interesting reading matter Mr. Cloud contributed to the WORKER of last month, and what called my special attention was the remark he made that "The efforts of sundry individuals who essayed to make themselves generally understood without the aid of an interpreter was less of a success than an exhibition of buffoonery." This is in reference to the reception tendered by the English deaf to the American delegates to the Congress in Paris of 1889 at the St. Saviour's on Oxford street, London. I remember the incident with vivid clearness as if it took place a few days ago, instead of nearly eighteen years.

Rev. J. H. Cloud is, I most cheerfully assert, to be a very decent fellow though a minister of the gospel, but his remark above quoted is his own point of view, diametrically opposite to mine.

I recall a fairly sized gathering of deaf-mutes in the room below a stage on which the twenty-three American delegates sat in a semi-circle with the late Reverend Dr. Gallaudet in center, Dr. Buxton on the left and the right reserved for some of the delegates, to be checked off a prepared list held by the president of the society, to reply to the address of welcome just delivered.

Among the first thus checked off, was (and still is) a professor of the Gallaudet College. It was my good fortune to have seen him deliver speeches several times before then and since, and I always greatly enjoyed his magnificent, dignified, impressive style. On this occasion he seemed to me to be at his best. It was, indeed, a rich treat to watch the graceful gyrations of his arms and fingers, illustrating among other things, the superiority of the single handed method of de l'Epee over the British double handed one, the

difficulties a deaf parent would encounter in lecturing to his children with both hands, giving the culprit the chance to turn on its heels and scamper out of sight. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet followed him and translated into *language* the professor's signs, always a most difficult and unsatisfactory process of interpreting. Dr. Buxton translated in turn what he heard, in the double handed method. The deaf Londoners stared at Dr. Buxton with a solemn stolid quiet. Not a flicker of a smile, or any expression of feeling flitted across their faces.

After this professor came a deaf editor of Massachusetts — then a deaf clergyman from Pennsylvania, and several others—all brilliant alumni of that same college, but the most hilarious witicism or most heartbreaking pathos they flung at these Londoners never twitched a muscle in their long drawn visage, as tho they were all wooden cigar stand Indians.

Seeing that his solemn force threatened to drag on to the end, I decided to attempt to address the audience more directly and without the aid of interpreters. I sidled up to the president and requested him to let me see the list, to ascertain where my turn would come, which he graciously granted immediately. Much to my amazement my name was nowhere, perhaps because I was not an alumnus, or for some other reason still unknown to me to this day. Neither do I know how the list was prepared. I was properly delegated to the Congress to represent the small but most excellent State of New Jersey and I declined to be balked of my purpose.

Noticing the name of Rev. J. H. Cloud to be next on the list, and trusting to the careful training one in his calling subjected him in the Christian spirit of charity, self-effacing modesty and sacrifice of ephemeral honors to forgive me the dreadful sin I was going to commit—I erased his name off the list and placed mine in his place instead. In parenthesis, I have publicly confessed the sin at a reception given to Rev. J. H. Cloud in New York city not long ago, and he generously absolved it, for which I renew my thanks here.

My name was called and I made my bow to the audience. I requested the good Doctor Gallaudet and Dr. Buxton to rest and leave the stage to myself. I proceeded to address, with the smattering knowledge I had of the double handed alphabet and natural signs, the main purpose of the delegates in coming to Paris to meet in Congress *deaf-mutes from all parts of the world* to learn from and to teach to each other any and everything we wanted to. I laid stress on the absurdity, if not impossibility, of engaging interpreters there as I witnessed here at St. Saviour's.

How in this world, and in the name of common sense, could we meet in Congress our brothers and sisters in like affliction from Japan, Russia, Turkey, Africa, France and elsewhere if we should not adopt some other medium than a complex system of interpreting? I claimed that the sign-language in all countries were four-fifths natural ones.

There are now quite many of these Londoners still living to testify to the claim I make here—that the complexion of the audience changed immediately, that there was cheerfulness and animation. All those I met personally afterwards, were vehement in the expression of the satisfaction with my address and their approval of my remarks, agreeing that the interpretations were superfluous and that they understood me as clearly as among themselves.

I should add here that I lived three years in Europe before the Congress in Paris and that I met a great many deaf-mutes of Italy, France, Spain, Germany and England. While their sign-languages were quite diverse they were not of the nature to preclude easy and pleasant exchange of ideas after a few minutes' effort.

ALBERT V. BALLIN.

CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS EVEN A COPY.

Your paper is such a fine, worth reading magazine that I can not afford to miss even a copy. Please do not forget to send me a copy for this month and oblige.

HERBERT R. SMOAT.

ROANOKE, VA.

Eastern Canada

The special meeting of the officers and directors of the Maritime Deaf-Mutes Association, with was called by order of he President, was held at Halifax, N. S., on Tuesday afternoon, January 1st, 1907. The object of the meeting being to make arrangements for the forthcoming convention which is to be held at Truro, N. S., at 2.30 P.M. The meeting was called to order, President MacKenzie in the chair. Secretary Goucher then called the roll, the following officers answering to their names:-

President-Geo. S. Mackenzie, Moncton, N. B.
First Vice-President-S. J. Doherty, St. John.
Second Vice-President-Mrs. J. J. Dunlap, Truro.
Secretary-Leo. T. Goucher, Halifax, N. S.
Treasurer-Alfred Harvey, Halifax, N. S.
Directors-William Baillie, W. W. Baillie, St. John; R. McDonald, A. G. McFatridge and Bert Munro, Halifax.

The absent directors were J. M. Nickerson, Clarke's Harbor, N. S.; Chester Brown and E. E. Prince, St. John, N. B. President Mackenzie in a brief address stated the nature of the meeting. He said, in part, the mistakes of the past should be avoided in the present. Above all do not come to a hasty decision, no matter how insignificant it might be. The President then announced that he had received proposals to change the place of the next convention from Truro to St. John and asked for an opinion for or against the plan. After a lively exchange between the supporters of each town the matter was put to a vote, Truro winning by a safe margin. The selecting of the date started another lengthy talkerfest and in the end September 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1907, was decided upon as the best time for holding the next convention. This seemed to satisfy all present. Then came a lot of debates which took up all the remaining time of the meeting, it then being 6.30 P.M. President Mackenzie arose and briefly thanked the officers for their attendance and the careful manner in which they had discharged their duties. Circulars regarding Truro convention may be issued in June, 1907.

The Board of Directors of the M. D. M. A. at the special meeting in Halifax on January 1st admitted to membership Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stanton and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Myers, both of St. John, N. B.

The most interesting features of the special meeting of the M. D. M. A. at Halifax was the entertainment gotten up for the visiting officers and members. By the local deaf-mutes perhaps one that deserves special mention was the New Year party given by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Harvey at their residence on Quinpool Road. The popular "Alfred" and his equally popular helpmate had sent out invitations to the function and needless to say that every one who was favored lost no time in accepting. The event was one long to be remembered with games, stories and various amusements and the time passed all too quickly. Late in the night, all sat down to a bounteous repast served by the hostess who was ably assisted by the following young ladies:-Miss Edith L. Morrison, Miss M. M. Burchill and Miss Gladys Rees. After the good things had been disposed of, all assembled in the parlor where a flash-light snap-shot of the company was taken. This over, the speech-making was in order. President Geo. Mackenzie was the first to take the floor and in a characteristic speech he warmly complimented Mr. and Mrs. Harvey for their excellent evening entertainment. He then called on First Vice-President Doherty for a few remarks and that talented gentleman gracefully responded. After referring to the fact that he was speaking for the immigrants who came from foreign towns he assured Mr. and Mrs. Harvey that the remembrance of the happy evening spent would be a pleasant epoch in their lives. Mr. Baillie followed with a few words of praise and the evening was brought to a close with cheers for the King and for Hon. Mr. Fraser, Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia. These were given as only deaf-mutes can, but were no less hearty. The gathering then broke up in the small hours of the morning.

Governor Fraser is evidently a warm favorite with down east deaf-mutes.

Mr. Harry Hampton, of St. John, N. B., and Mr. Eldkin Allen, of Amherst, N. S., with Messrs. Doherty, Baillie and Mackenzie spent four days in Halifax for their New Year holidays and they all returned home with smiling faces, indicating that they had a most pleasant time during their visit in the Garrison City.

Mr. J. J. Dunlap, of Truro, N. S., was in Halifax for New Year's Day, accompanying Mrs. Dunlap, Second Vice-President of the M. D. M. A., who went to the special meeting and reported having a good time.

The President of the M. D. M. A. was in receipt of a souvenir card a few weeks ago from Mrs. James Gardner, of Edmonton, Alberta, thanking him for a copy of the SILENT WORKER'S December,

1906, number which had an account of the Halifax convention. She intends coming to the next convention which is to be held at Truro in September, 1907. He hopes to see her there and expects that the association will give Mr. and Mrs. Gardner a great welcome who will be delighted to renew their old school-mates and acquaintances. They were educated at the Halifax School and Mrs. Gardner was Miss Margaret C. Russell, of Charlottown, P. E. I. After graduating her father and family moved to Florida where she lived for a good many years until she was married about three years ago.

Mr. Maurice S. Blake, of Hillsboro, N. B., paid a flying visit to Moncton, N. B., last month. He called on the President of the M. D. M. A. one evening and reported that the plaster mill in Hillsboro where he is employed, was doing great business. Mr. Blake has been employed in this mill for about fifteen years and it is believed that he is an expert cooper. He is to be congratulated, for he has built a nice home for his own out of what he earned without any help.

Miss Annie Vaughan, of St. John, N. B., spent about five weeks, (Christmas and New Year's Day included), in Halifax, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Harvey. She intended to remain a week longer and a party was planned to be given in her honor before returning home, but she was called home by illness in her family. She reports enjoying a very pleasant visit and speaks highly of the Halifax deaf-mutes, especially Mr. and Mrs. Harvey and their kindness towards her which she will never forget.

MACK.

'Tis Different Now

How pleasant were the times I had,
 In the days of long ago,
 When I could hear and sing aloud
 The songs I used to know.

How sweet were the carols and croon
 Of the birds and of the bees,
 As they buzzed about in the clover,
 Or fluttered among the trees.

How I loved to hear the gentle call
 Of the early morning lark,
 And the music of the bugle band
 Down in the shady park.

How I loved to hear the woodman's song
 As it softly echoed o'er the hills;
 And often would I stop and listen
 To the chimes of the Sabbath bells.

How sweet was the caw of the early crow
 As it took its northward flight,
 And the croaking of the lazy frog
 In the gloom of evening light.

But note what a change, as I dwell
 In the valley of silence and woe,
 That Nature has gently done me
 Since the days of long ago.

No longer I hear the chirruping song
 Of the birds up in the tree;
 No longer is the woodman's lyric song
 Borne o'er the wilds to me.

No longer I hear the ocean's swell;
 No longer the church bells ring;
 No longer I hear the lullaby song
 My mother used to sing.

But often in my dreams I fancy,
 As in solitude I walk apart,
 The memories of the days gone by
 Come creeping into my heart.

The visions of my childhood's gladness
 Through the misty gloom I see
 And I wait with joy and rapture
 To the voice that come back to me.

And I know as I wait in silence
 Through those weary years of gloom.
 I'll get back my stolen treasures
 In the happy days to come.

And I know as I wait in patience
 In wonder and loneliness apart,
 That some day the clouds will be shifted
 And forever fade out of my heart.

And above the sweet song of the angels
 A whisper shall fall on my ear,
 And say, Oh! child don't feel troubled
 For in heaven you'll be able to hear.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.
 TORONTO, ONT.

Michigan, U. S. and Ontario, Canada

There lives in Petersborough, Ont., Mr. Edward Packert, who is the proud possessor of the Martin Luther bible, being the only kind in America. The much prized book has been in possession of the family for nearly 370 years, whose ancestors brought it in 1534 after the great German reformer had translated the scriptures in twelve years. Mr. Packert was formerly an old resident of Stratford, Ont., and is a near relative of Mr. Charles Packert of the latter city, whose wife is first cousin of your scribe. The lady is now in possession of a hammock made by your scribe here last Fall.

Mr. Manly N. Shotwell, the beloved brother of Mr. Ambrose M., the librarian at this institution, died last November at Concord, Mich., aged forty-eight. Owing to the defective elbow and knee joints and the contraction of the muscles of his shoulders and hands, the deceased was unable to perform any manual labor, but by holding a flattened pen stock of a lead-pencil in his mouth, he could write with considerable ability. He often assisted his sightless gentleman in the literary work that way. The following extract from the latter's biography published several years ago will reveal itself in that respect:

"In 1878 he successfully labored to secure the establishment of a separate school for the blind in Michigan, apart from the deaf and dumb, drafting with his brother Manly the bill (House Bill No. 13.) introduced on January 9, 1879, by Representative S. A. Strong and which in a modified form subsequently became a law."

Your January number was the first to convey to your scribe the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. Thomas Widd, of Los Angeles. Your scribe first knew him on occasion of his visit to the old school in 1868 and later with his wife were the guests of my parents in Stratford. While principal of the school in Montreal (now Mackay school) he sent your scribe a little book of his own authorship entitled "The Companion and Guide to the Deaf Mutes," dated August 8, 1876. Mr. Joseph Mackay, of Montreal, who generously built the school at his own expense, visited the Belleville school at the time your scribe was a pupil in the seventies Mrs. Harriet Ashcroft, who succeeded Mr. Widd, was my teacher in the Hamilton school during Mr. Widd's visit.

Sir William P. Howland, a notable Canadian statesman, and one of the few surviving "fathers of the Confederation" passed away on New Years, in Toronto, at the age of ninety-five. He was the first lieutenant-governor of Ontario after the confederation was formed in 1867. He laid the corner-stone of the Belleville school amidst imposing ceremony in July 1869 and again visited there in the following year to open it on a similar formal occasion with a grand banquet. He accompanied by the local members, again paid the school a formal visit early in 1873 and was shown in the chapel how some pupils received their first education under the first tuition of Prof. S. T. Greene, who then recently came from the American school in Hartford. Among these pupils were Miss Laura Elliot, now of Detroit, and Wm. Wolfe, of Wilkton, Mich., besides your scribe, who recited "The Lord's Prayer." The deceased's first American ancestor was John Howard, who came to New England in 1620 and was a Quaker. The distinguished statesman was born in Paulings, N. Y., and came to Ontario in 1830.

Your scribe has been much interested in reading the back numbers of "Hora Fucunda," in the English Braille, published monthly in Edinburgh, Scotland. In some of these magazines there are several short stories by Sir Gilbert Parker, formerly of Belleville, Ont., but now of England, being a member of the British Parliament. It is to be remembered that he was in the photograph group of the officers and teachers of the Belleville school appearing in the Canadian Mute last November.

After nearly two weeks' Christmas holidays the industrial factory here resumed its active operations, turning out a large number of brooms daily. Your scribe has become one of the most expert sorters in the corn broom department, which is supplied by a firm in Chicago.

Mr. James Chantler, of Woodstock, Ont., spent two weeks in Detroit recently.

WILLIAM KAY.
 SAGINAW, W. S., MICH., Jan. 28, 1907.

CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT IT.

Mr. Clay F. Jackson, of Altamont, Kansas, but now of Cespedes, Cuba writes as follows: "I expect to stay in Cuba for two years. I cannot live without the SILENT WORKER."

THE SILENT WORKER

Ontario Scintillations.

Mr. George McLaren, of Osgoode, Carleton Co., is at present spending a few weeks with his brother and sister, Charles McLaren and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, prior to his departure for Haliebury, New Ontario, where he expects to go early this spring.

Neil A. McGillivray and Herbert W. Roberts, of Toronto, had a most enjoyable winter outing recently. Mr. Roberts, who works in the Toronto post office, was given two days off duty in lieu of Christmas overtime, so he took advantage of this to visit some old friends in the country in fulfillment of a previous promise he had made. On Saturday evening, January 19th, he and Mr. McGillivray left Toronto on the five o'clock C. P. R. train for Myrtle, where they spent the following three days most pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston and family, of Raglan, and declare a better time could not have been had. They also made a pleasant call on Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLaren.

Mr. J. D. Nasmith, of Toronto, attended the convention of the National Association of Master Bakers of America held in New Orleans, Louisiana, on February 19th and 20th, as one of Toronto's delegates. He reports a great time and pleasant journey.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Mishaw, of Toronto, (nee Miss Lottie Mason) on the birth of a son, and grandpa Ambros feels big over the little youngster.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hambly, of Nobleton, were the guests of relatives and friends in Toronto recently. Mr. Hambly went home afterwards, but Mrs. Hambly went out to visit her old home in Palermo, and also to Oakville, Hamilton and Brantford for a month before returning home, where she had a glorious time.

Messrs. Edwin and Robert Allin and Herbert Coedige, of Oshawa, attended the gospel meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, on Feb. 3rd, conducted by Mr. A. W. Mason of the Toronto Mission.

Robert McMaster, who entered the Toronto post office department of the Canadian Civil Service, has given up that work and gone back to his former calling, shoemaking, and is now working in the shoemaking establishment of which Mr. Ignatius D. O'Neil is an employee. Small pay at the beginning was the cause for his action and before very long a couple of the others now in the Toronto post office may give up their government positions for the same reason as Mr. McMaster did.

Mr. Samuel Darey, of Sarnia, who recently took his young son to the Belleville school, called on his relatives in Toronto and Collingwood on his way home.

We are pleased to hear that our old friend, Mr. Angus A. McIntosh, now of the advertising department of the *North Star* of Parry Sound, is well and contented with his new surroundings, but he is very much missed in Toronto, and more especially in the jolly circle of the Maple Leaf Club of that city.

We understand that Mr. David Hambly and his nephew, Mr. John Dean, of Nobleton, contemplate going on a trip through Manitoba and the Canadian northwest this spring. Mr. Hambly is simply going on a pleasure jaunt, but Mr. Dean will see if he can find a suitable location in the golden west, and if he does he will remove out there with his wife. Should they go, we wish them every success although we would miss them greatly.

We are pleased to see Mr. Featherstone, of Hamilton, in Toronto lately, he having come to see his daughter who works in the great Eaton store in that city.

Great preparations are being got under way for the Seventh Annual Conference of the Ontario Bible and Prayer Union for the Deaf, which will be held at the Bible Training School, Toronto, toward the end of March.

Mr. F. Brigden, of Toronto, was in Aurora on February 24th, conducting the Sunday service for the deaf of that neighborhood at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie.

Mr. Wilson Brown, of Marsville, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Middleton, of Conover a few weeks ago. Wilson says he is doubtful if he will go back to the northwest again this spring.

Hugh R. Carson, of Meaford, was down to Toronto recently attending the funeral of his aunt. We were glad to see him again, but are sorry he has lost a loving relative.

Miss Maude McGillivray of Purpleville, was the guest of friends in Nobleton lately on two separate occasions.

The house at 19 Garden Ave., Toronto, owned by Mr. R. C. Slater, of that city, had a narrow escape from total destruction by fire a short time ago. The plumbers were blamed for not being more careful while doing some repairing, but fortunately only a little damage was done fully covered by insurance.

Mr. Charles Low, of Port Dover, an aged deaf-mute, was run over by a railroad train while walk-

ing on the track at that port, a couple of weeks ago, was so severely hurt that he died from the shock a short time afterwards. He was seventy years of age and came from England when a youth and settled on a farm near Nanticoke where he and his other deaf brother, who died last year made quite a fortune, and then went into retirement at Port Dover several years ago, where they had lived until death claimed them, although very wealthy, they were very little known among the deaf generally.

Herbert W. Roberts, of Toronto, was calling on friends in Purpleville and Nobleton lately.

Mr. Wilson Brown, of Marsville, has been calling on his brother and other friends in Toronto lately.

Mr. George W. Reeves, of Toronto, President of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association, has the sympathy of all the deaf in his recent sad bereavement, when he lost his loving brother, Frank Reeves, who passed to the great majority on February 15, after a long illness, in the high noon of his life, thirty-eighth year. A strange coincidence in connection with this sad affair was that another brother of his passed away exactly a year ago on the same date which makes it doubly sad for George. A large number of the deaf went to view the remains at his late residence on Sherborne St., on Sunday, the 17th, prior to its removal to Lindsay, next morning for interment. The deceased was a wheelwright for the T. Eaton Co., and was married, and was a member of the Odd Fellows.

Mr. John Moore, brother of Miss Rose A. Moore, of Toronto, and Miss Margaret Vallantyne will be married on April 9th, next. Congratulations.

The members of the Maple Leaf Club, of Toronto regret that Miss E. J. Burke, one of their faithful members, has found it necessary to take a rest for her personal good and is now visiting her old friend Mrs. Robert S. Symington in Sarnia.

We all sympathize with Mr. J. R. Byrne, chairman of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Mission, in the loss of his loving mother who died of pneumonia in Hamilton, a short time since, and his father has been in a low condition from the same cause up to time of writing, but hope he will soon be himself again.

Mr. J. S. Bartley and Harry E. Grooms, of Toronto, are two of our greatest hockey players in the city, and play on two leading teams in the city league. Jack plays with the team of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society and Harry figures on the team of the Argonaut Rowing Club, both of the intermediate series, and both are reckoned as shining stars, their great speed and superb stick-handling being quite noticeable.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, were recently calling on friends in Toronto.

The gallant ladies of the Toronto Dorcas Society are getting up a first class entertainment to raise funds for their noble work of assisting the poor. The date for holding it is not yet announced, but will likely be pulled off ere this issue is out and so a full report will appear in the April issue.

No doubt your hundreds of Canadian readers through Ontario and elsewhere will learn with much regret of the death of Mr. Cunningham, for many years the genial baker at the Ontario School for the Deaf at Belleville, who died on February 14th, in his 70th year.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Lancaster Pointers

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel K. Grossman, of Red Run, this county are rejoicing over the advent of a little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Purvis and their sister Mary, Mrs. Ben. Musses and Miss A. M. Brunner drove to the residence of Sam. F. Kauffman last week to enjoy the fine sleighing.

John C. Etter and Mrs. Kate Hoopes paid a Sunday visit to the Kauffman, Rohrer and Kulp families on the 17th of February, but finding no one at home were obliged to return whence they came.

Elmer E. Sommers, of Witmer, was married to Ada C. Hartsough, of Lancaster, on the 20th of January, and will reside in Greenland. They are graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution at Mount Airy.

A most delightful Post-card Surprise was tendered to Gertrude M. Downey on her birthday on January 28th, when she received 107 most beautiful cards from Kansas, New York, Virginia, Reading, Allentown, Lancaster, Lititz, Leola, Birdenhand, Witmer, Eden and other places. In the evening a crowd of hearing people gave her a real surprise bringing with them ice cream and cakes and other gifts. That "yours truly" was delighted goes without saying.

Christian Sonder, the father of David Sonder, one of the old Pennsylvania Institution boys, died and was buried at Mellinger's Cemetery in East Lampeter on Sunday, February 17th.

Mrs. Mary Buckwalter and Miss G. M. Downey took a sleigh ride, one of the finest of the sleighing days in February, and went to Paradise afterwards

visiting the school at Greenland where they had a most delightful time.

St. James' Parish Church has purchased a tract of 100 acres in East Lampeter, known as Greenland Mills, and will erect one of the finest schools for young boys that the United States can boast.

Since the marriage of Elmer Sommers, and his residence being this township, we have nineteen deaf within a radius of two miles. This might be called the deaf-mutes' paradise.

John K. Denlinger has purchased a fine horse, one that belonged to his brother, the late Daniel K. Denlinger, of which John is very proud. It is certainly a fine driver, as well as a good looking animal.

Mrs. Dan. Rohrer and her brother-in-law Henry Kulp have both recently been very sick, but are better once more.

G. M. DOWNEY.

London Notes

All the mutes are in good health now, the men have steady employment and the outlook for a busy time ahead is good.

The deaf people of this city were sorry to hear that Canon Burke, of the Anglican Church, died in Belleville on January 31st, as he was a warm friend of the deaf pupils at the school in Belleville.

There are five of our deaf friends working at McLary's stove works—Messrs. Dark, Brye, Elliott, Leathorn and Pepper. The Superintendent would like to have several other deaf young men, as the company will soon enlarge their works, giving employment to about one hundred more hands next spring.

Mr. George Jolly became a happy papa on January 30th, when he was presented with a healthy little girl. Mrs. Jolly is doing fine. Congratulations to them.

The Bible deaf class meets at W. H. Gould's place at 402 Hamilton Road every Sunday afternoon. Mr. A. H. Cowan and Mr. Wm. Bryce are the leaders of the meetings. Mr. Cowan was a student of Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C.

After an absence of a year, Mr. Fred Bridgen, of Toronto, may be seen here again. He may preach to the mutes at the Y. M. C. A. lecture room in the near future.

Mr. A. H. Cowan is now engaged in the city Post-office. He sold his farm and farm stock last December and he and family moved to London South. He bought a nice house and five acres of land and is much pleased with his work at the Post Office.

The mutes of this city were all sorry to hear of the death of Mr. John McKillop, aged 86, at Durat, on February 2nd. He was the father of Mr. Jas. B. McKillop, of this city, a well-known deaf-mute.

Mr. V. Morse has returned to work at the White & Sons' Threshing and Engine Works, after a brief absence on account of a cold in his eye. He is a first class carpenter.

Mr. A. Cowan intends to give a good lecture to the mutes at W. H. Gould's place some night this winter.

Mr. W. H. Gould, Mr. and Mrs. George McDonald and Mr. W. Elliott, of this city, attended the bible conference in Brantford where they stayed all day on January 1st, and reported enjoying their visit very much.

The bible conference will be at Toronto on Easter, March 29 to April 1st, at the Bible Training school at 110 College street, and several mutes of this city may attend.

London's population is nearly 50,000 now. It is called the "Forest city" and there are nearly thirty deaf-mutes living here.

Mr. George McDonald is employed at the Campbell's carriage works on King street, West, at good wages.

Mr. D. Dark has built for himself a cement brick house and in the spring he and his family will move into it. He has been pattern carver at the McLary's stove factory for twelve years.

Mr. G. F. Jefferson is still in this city since January 1st, painting on cushions and satins, which he will sell in Ottawa next spring.

Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., a regular subscriber of the *SILENT WORKER* for nearly five years, is doing very nicely at his shoe-shop, 215 Hamilton Road and his customers speak well of him and his work.

Mr. James Oliver Smith, a colored mute, is married and is a driver for the Hyman Tannery Co. He used to be a horse trainer for twenty-six years.

Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., got a letter from Mr. Duncan Bloom, of Thanesville, on February 5th, saying that he and wife are doing well and have a fine little baby girl in their home.

Mr. J. L. Holland was here some time ago and held religious services for the mutes. He afterwards left for Ottawa. He is a hard Christian worker for the catholic mutes in Ottawa.

• With Our Exchanges •

CONDUCTED BY R. B. LLOYD.

Messrs. Niedergerke, general merchants at Big Springs Mo., bought a big bill of goods from our harness shop this week. The buyer, who is a member of the firm, was very much pleased with the workmanship.—*Mo. Record*.

A son of Secretary Root is taking lessons in lip-reading from Professor Hall, of Gallaudet. The young man is a bright young collegian but a severe spell of illness has left him with hearing apparently hopelessly impaired.—*Silent Hoosier*.

Work was commenced yesterday on a new well. It is located a few feet from the kitchen. It is to be hoped that we will be able to strike a flow of good water. It is one of the most needed improvements at the school at the present time. All water for drinking has to be hauled from Mr. Ringette's well. If his well should give out, we would be in a bad way for drinking water.—*N. D. Banner*.

Miss Edna B. Loeke was recently promoted from general bookkeeper to individual lodge bookkeeper. She has been clerking in the bank for 19 years. She also has been keeping books for the county judge eight years.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jones of Memphis came to Covington last November and visited with Miss Locke a few days. They also visited the bank where Miss Locke took pleasure in showing them the books.—*Deaf American*.

George W. Macatee, who graduated from the Philadelphia Institution forty-four years ago, has since lived in Illinois. He was devoted to strawberry raising for the market, and usually had a yield of three to four thousand quarts to the acre. He has now retired, and with his wife live upon the income from the farm. They have three grown-up children who live in this city.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

The little Cottage girls are becoming very much interested in the work which is being done to raise money for the home for the aged deaf. Wishing to help as much as possible they are contemplating having a sale of fancy articles either made by themselves or contributed by their friends and parents, and they hope to be able to turn over a nice little sum to the Home fund. They hope to have their sale at the Cottage on Washington's birthday and are working hard to be ready by that time.—*Ill. Advance*.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has just completed what is probably the ugliest structure the mind of man could conceive, at its shops just east of the Institution. It is a coal wharf, an ungainly big frame structure probably eighty feet high. It stands on stilts high enough for trains to run under, and at one side is a chute from the top of the building to the ground. Coal will be elevated through the chute, and from the wharf discharged into locomotive tenders. To complete its hideousness, it has been painted black.—*Silent Hoosier*.

Four fire buckets have recently been placed in the printing office by the Pennsylvania railroad company, and their man comes around about once a week to see if the water has been drunk up or used for bathing, or if it is still safe. The buckets are carefully placed on a shelf that is just a little higher than the average man's head. The proper way to use them will be for the person who wishes to put out a fire to pull the buckets over on him, and then roll in the fire. He could not by any means get the buckets off the shelf unless he brought a step-ladder. As there is running water in the shop, they are as unnecessary as they have been put high enough to be out of the way.—*Silent Hoosier*.

In its last issue the *American Industrial Journal* states that the Minnesota School has two successful inventors among its graduates. It omits to mention Mr. A. R. Spear of Minneapolis, who was the original deaf inventor of Minnesota. Years ago he invented a mailing envelope and has since received a steady income from its manufacture and sale. The manufacturing firm is the Spear-Haywood Envelope Co. of Minneapolis. Mr. M. O. Roberts of Washington, D. C. is another graduate of this school who has obtained patents on inventions. And we are informed that Mr. Gus Hnibble of Minneapolis, another of our graduates, has applied for or obtained a patent on a useful device in the manufacture of shoes.—*Minn. Companion*.

"The most prominence is given to the acquisition of the English language. This is the hardest thing which a congenital deaf person has to acquire. The English language presents greater difficulties to him than any foreign language does to hearing or speaking people conversant with English. No one appreciates as do the teachers of the deaf these difficulties. The English language is full of figures of speech, technical phrases and idioms, all of which the hearing person becomes conversant from childhood and so does not notice any difficulty in. Whenever a deaf-mute is encountered who has a working command of ordinary English he must be given credit for a great deal of effort."—*Supt. Hammond, of the Kansas School for the Deaf*, in his Report.

How to give frequent and constant repetition of language to the deaf is a problem that has not been solved. The hearing child gets this without conscious effort in the main, while the deaf child can learn almost nothing without the strain of attention. The hearing child can listen and converse while at work or play; whether he chooses to listen or not, his ears receive words and expressions and in this way a large part of his vocabulary is practically forced upon him. If the deaf child converses work or play must stop; he gets little or nothing of the general conversation, and he is deprived of the pleasure of sitting in the dark and listening to a story. It is very doubtful if a hearing child with no greater opportunities could use English any better than the half educated deaf child does.—*Mt. Airy World*.

List of deaf persons holding positions in the Government Department at Washington: G. P. Allen, J. O. Amoss, H. S. Edington, J. E. Ellezood, Fred Harrison, A. D. Hodges, Harry Reed, B. C. Champlin, (Library Congress Branch) printing offices; Wm. Brookmire, Miss Late Elliott, Wm. Lowell, M. O. Roberts, pension offices; Miss Annie H. Elliott, J. E. Beller, G. O. Erickson, post office department; L. H. LeFevre, R. E. L. Nicholson, treasury department; Cyrus Chambers, I. N. Hammer, war department; William Plunder, agriculture department; E. E. Bernsdorff, J. T. Flood, mail bag repair shop; W. P. Souder, Bureau engraving and printing; H. C. Merrill, weather Bureau; T. H. Mitchell, patent office; R. J. Stewart, census office; F. G. Wurdemann, coast survey; A. F. Adams, national museum; J. S. Edelen, government hospital for insane (printer).—*Am. Industrial Journal*.

The fund that is being raised for the higher education of our Leslie F. Oren, the deaf-blind little boy, when he has completed his education in the Institution, is growing fast. It is being conducted by the Leslie F. Oren Educational Society, of which the Hon. H. M. Daugherty of this city is president, and the treasurer is E. R. Sharp, president of the State Savings Bank and Trust Co. of this city. Its directorate contains Governor Harris, ex-Governor Herkirk, and men who are almost equally well known throughout the State. The movement was started only last spring. Contributions are already coming in from all sections of the country, and the one-thousand dollar mark has been passed.

To stimulate interest in the fund, dainty booklets have been published and distributed throughout the country, containing an illustrated biographical sketch of the little boy.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

The citizens of Bradford are now engaged in the pleasant task of raising \$10,000 for a magnificent monument to Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, who invented the telephone while a resident of the outskirts of that city. Of all modern inventions since the discovery of steam, the telephone is perhaps that most in frequent use. It has far outdistanced telegraphy in the place it occupies in the commercial world. Only in long-distance and cable work is the telegraph still supreme. Prof. Bell, as his picture shows, is not a young man, but he is not nearly so venerable as his patriarchal beard seems to indicate. He will not be sixty till next March, having been born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1847. He accompanied his family to Canada in 1870. The first telephone patent was granted on February 14, 1876. Prof. Bell will no doubt live to be an honored guest at the inauguration of the Telephone City's monument.—*Silent Echo*.

From among the old advertising cuts on its shelves, the *Kentucky Standard* has dug up one of some "after taking" specimen and prints it as the picture of Harris Taylor "after being transplanted to Kentucky." It won't do, *Standard*. In the first place, the picture is not half good enough-looking—we mean not half good-looking—no, we mean not looking half good enough—no, we don't mean that at all. What we mean to say is that Harris Taylor is too good-looking a man to be represented by any such pictures as that. Besides he has whiskers while the "party" in this cut has none. Neither does Harris Taylor wear any ornate gold scarf-pin such as appears in the cut. We do not need to refer to the check suit; it speaks for itself; anyone can hear it; it has not that repose which stamps the caste of Harris Taylor. Look over your cuts again, *Standard*; you can surely make a better selection than this. If you can't, we will lend you one of Lydia Pinkham that will give a more accurate representation of our esteemed coadjutor than this is.—*Cal. News*.

The *Oregon Outlook* says the experience in regard to the successful results attending the teaching of printing as a trade by other schools is theirs, and adds that rarely successful results are heard in shoe-making. Of our graduates more than twenty have followed the vocation of cobbler or shoe-making after leaving school, but as to what proportion of that number there are now working at the trade we are not in a position to say. There are, however, those who learned the trade of shoe making at school that are still meeting with success in their chosen profession. Mr. Wallace Trowbridge has for many years conducted a successful shoe business in Stevens Point as have Wm. and Henry O'Neil at La Crosse. Mr. Lawrence Schoess is instructor in shoe-making at the Oregon School for the Deaf. Mr. L. H. Bushnell, '79, of Neenah, has been a maker of shoes, lo, these many years and there are many others whom we might mention in this class.—*Wisconsin Times*.

The sign-language was particularly cultivated by the ancients. The mimics or pantomimists during the reign of Augustus carried this art to the highest degree of perfection. This emperor saw in it a means of uniting people of different languages. A king of Pontus asked the Roman Senate to grant him a pantomimist as his interpreter with nations of another tongue.

Pylades and Bathylus expressed in mimic language everything they wished, even the history of illustrious men. According to Athenaeus, the mimics of the second century, A. D., expressed everything by signs and the movements of their bodies. The character of Pylades was serious and full of dignity; Bathylus was gay and sportive, often licentious; his style of acting was kept up for a long period, and it was probably his imitators who fell into those abuses of burlesque and indecent pantomime which was suppressed by Charlemagne in the name of morality. So lost was the mimic art which had been in use for a very long time, that it cannot be fully recovered. It is possible to reason that numbers of ancient deaf-mutes cultivated the art to such an extent as to make themselves well understood. The suppression of the mimic language left thousand of those poor deaf in their unhappy and uncultivated condition through the Dark Ages. The modern deaf generally use expressive gestures.

In the year 190, there were at Rome 6,000 pantomimists. A famine coming on they were all kept in town, while all the strangers and philosophers were obliged to leave. This shows how much was the thought of these dumb actors, who had no other mission than that of amusing the people often to the detriment of their morals.—*Colorado Index*.

We knew how it would be. A few weeks ago, in an idle moment, and in a half-serious, half-jesting way, we narrated a possible school-room incident where the inattention of the pupils annoyed the teacher. Just as we expected, one of our esteemed contemporaries pounced upon this and intimated that such a condition of affairs was the fault of the teacher. Time was, years ago, when we were less experienced but knew more than we do now, when we thought we had no faults and could not possibly do anything wrong in the classroom. We have got over that impression. We know that we are as full of faults as an egg is of meat. We know that there are teachers, like our critic, who never make mistakes, and whose classes are paragons of attention and discipline. But neither we nor our class are in that four hundred.—*Minn. Companion*.

Yes, we thought some one who, in his or her own estimation, is the ideal teacher and whose pupils are models of propriety and application, would find fault with our Minnesota friend.

R. B. L.

President Ban Johnson of the American League is considering the adoption of a code of visible signals for the umpires to use in rendering decisions on balls and strikes. The din of rooting by the rabid fan of today is that the spectators utterly fail to catch the umpire's decisions. The idea was suggested by a retired army officer of Washington, D. C. He suggested that strikes should be indicated by raising the right hand, and balls by a similar movement with the left hand. No doubt this officer has witnessed some of the games played by the Gallaudet boys in Washington and thus obtained his idea. Base decisions are rendered with signals by many of the umpires. The arms being held outstretched and rigid with the palms of the hand downward for "safe" and one of the arms flung violently outward and upward to indicate an "out". If the umpires use the last two signals in making a decision when a player slides home no one need be in doubt whether to score a run or an out. This system as far as we know is used wherever the deaf play baseball and if adopted in the American League will be welcomed by deaf patrons of the sport as well as by the hearing fan. And wouldn't it be possible that the deaf could become umpires too?—*The Wisconsin Times*.

We notice, as one of the eddies that float on the current of the daily news, that suit has been begun in a Boston court to remove a child from the custody and care of its parents, who are said to be reputable persons and in comfortable circumstances, on the ground that, being deaf-mutes, they are by that fact, unsuitable persons to have the charge of the child's rearing. The item set us to thinking of all the deaf parents of families whom we have known in the course of what we regretfully own to have been a pretty long life, and we have been surprised to find how remarkably well, as a general rule, the children of such families have turned out.

Especially noticeable is the high appreciation which deaf persons generally show of the value of education, and their readiness to make sacrifices and endure privations to give their children the best training in their power. One valuable part of the training of the hearing child of deaf parents, we think, is the spirit of helpfulness and of sympathy with the parents which is drawn out in the service of reporting and interpreting the life of the outside world so far as deafness shuts it out from the immediate knowledge of the parents.

On the whole we rather think that, according to their respective abilities and opportunities, deaf parents make a higher average in the fulfillment of their duties to their children than hearing parents do.—*Ala. Messenger*.

A writer in an eastern magazine speaks of our public schools as "an American industry," quoting from an address delivered some years ago by Joseph Choate before the professors of a British university. That it is an American "industry" and one of great magnitude, can be easily understood when we say that in these schools there are now 18,000,000 pupils, in 200,000 buildings and they are presided over by 400,000 teachers, whose aggregate earnings represent \$260,000,000 per annum. The United States expends more on public schools than it does on its army and navy. In continental Europe a skilled laborer receives for his labor fifteen cents a day while the United States expends a sum amounting to more than this for each day's instruction of every boy and girl in the country. Altogether its payments for school expenses is something like \$5,000 per minute. Isn't it a great "industry"? The yearly cost of the New York schools alone is much more than the annual revenue of either Switzerland or Denmark, while in the west—including the states of Texas, Utah, Washington, Michigan and Minnesota—the public schools are endowed with vast tracts of land that yield an income of from one to three million a year. But this is the heritage of a great people, and necessarily a great institution.—*Ill. Advance*.

Speaking on "Waste in Educational Processes and Administration", Dr. Levi Seeley has this to say concerning long sessions in school:

"To hold young children for more than three hours continuously, and high school students for five hours is not only wrong from a hygiene standpoint, but is also a waste of time. When the limit of endurance has been reached, attention can not be held, interest is lost, and the attempt to instruct is futile. Not only should no session be over three hours in length, but even this should be broken up with one or two recesses. A recess is economy and not waste. I believe that children will accomplish more work with ten minutes recreation out of each hour than if they work the full sixty minutes. There is no economy in continuing the pressure of work when the child is exhausted."

It is the universal testimony that the extra hour is practically worthless."

In our schools, however, the problem of discipline and caring for pupils after school hours presents a different situation from that which obtains in public schools. Here it is, therefore, that the industrial schools present a solution of the difficulty. If properly conducted as schools, they are of as much value as the school-room.—*Hawkeye*.

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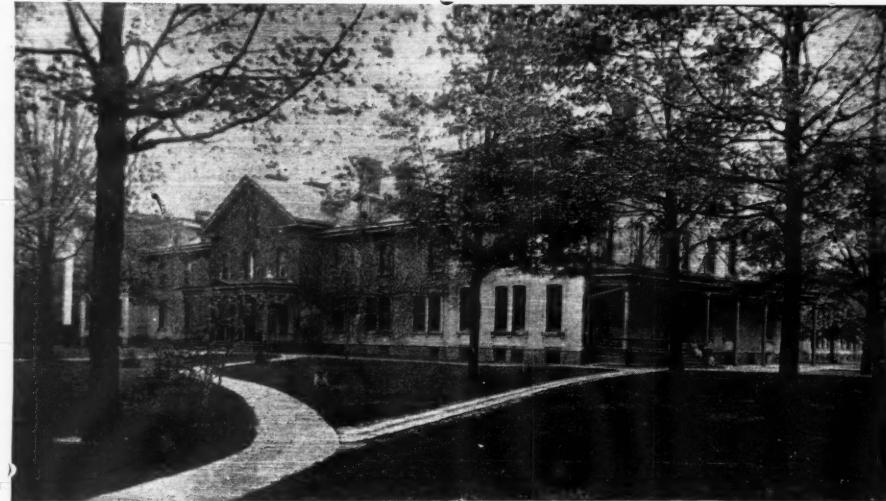
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